#### **An Understated Dominance Chapter 551 - 600**

#### Chapter 551

"What? He threatened to send his troops?" Everyone was startled by the news

Jacob brought. They had all thought that things would run smoothly. As long

as Tyler agreed to their proposal, the marriage alliance would still be on. Who'

d have thought that this was how things turned out?

"I just don't get it. What am I lacking compared to Natasha? Why would Tyler refuse to marry me?" Kate hissed through gritted teeth, livid. As a woman, she

had lowered herself so much by going to the Grants

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to offer her hand in marriage. Not only had Tyler not appreciated the gesture a

nd thrown her out, but he also did not even spare her a glance once the entire

time! It was pure

humiliation!

"So Tyler

rejected the swap, and Natasha refuses to marry him. Now what?" Someone

asked.

"I say we go head—

on against them!" Kate exclaimed in frustration. "Since Tyler isn't showing us

any respect, I don't see why we should honor them either!"

"Watch your words, Kate!" Trent immediately stopped her from continuing. Th

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ey never knew who might be listening in on them, so they had to practice caution with every word they said.

"You're the leader of the family, Hector. You decide!" Jacob took his seat huffily and downed an

entire cup of tea. He had been thoroughly put to shame at the Grants earlier o

n and needed something to calm his nerves.

"Since the suggestion for the swap has been rejected, we'll have to find other

means of getting out of the wedding alliance," Hector said gravely.

"Here's my plan. I'll have my 50th birthday celebration in advance, and hold it

on the same day as the wedding. I'll organize a huge banquet and invite everyone we know."

"A celebration for your 50th birthday?" Nobody seemed to understand what Hector had in mind. How would it help to have his birthday celebration in advance?

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"What you're suggesting, Hector, is to pressure the Grants into backing off wit

h the celebration?" Trent seemed to catch on very quickly.

"Precisely." Hector nodded. "Since Tyler insists on forcing Natasha into the m

arriage, I'll hold a huge celebration on the same day, and invite all the rich and

famous that we know. I'm sure the Grants would dare not act rashly in the pre

sence of all the elites."

"You make a good point there ..." Trent considered as he rubbed his chin. "W

e have always made sure to stay in others' good books and made many valua

ble connections. It's time we showed the Grants who we have behind us. It mi

ght make them stop and rethink their choices before acting recklessly."

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"Hector, your

suggestion is only a temporary solution. At the end of the day, the root of the p

roblem still exists. What will we do if Tyler really sends his troops?" Jacob wen

t straight to the point. The Grants were so powerful because they had strong military backgrounds. That was the only reason why nobody d

ared to mess with them, and the sole reason why the Harmons feared them

"I've considered that too, so I've contacted Sir Moran in hopes that he'd be abl

e to help us," Hector said. Sir Moran was a regional deputy chief who was immensely powerful, and based on military 1/2

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ranks, he was considered Tyler's superior.

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"Will Sir Moran agree to help us?" Jacob had his doubts.

"Jayla had put Sir Moran's daughter in trouble before. Though she might be d

ead

now, the hatred he has for them will not vanish just like that. We will make use

of this and have him help us out,"

Hector explained.

"If you really do get Sir Moran on our side, then there's still hope for us!"
Trent

looked hopeful.

"I'll try my best to persuade Sir Moran before the birthday banquet!"
Hector an

nounced resolutely. Sir Moran's powers were their only hope of getting throug

h the mess with the Grants.

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"Why would you need to go to anyone else for help when I'm here, Uncle Hect

or?" A deep voice boomed in the meeting room. Soon after, a well—built man in a military uniform walked in with his head held high, and trailing behind him were two adjutants.

"Dylan?" The crowd was pleasantly surprised to see the man because he was

none other than Dylan Harmon, Jacob's son!

Dylan was stationed at the country's borders year-

round and would only be home once a year. Nobody had expected him to be

back so soon!

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"Why are you back so soon, Son? Weren't you warding off enemies at the borders?" Jacob quickly went up

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to his son joyfully once he snapped out of the initial shock of seeing Dylan.

"Everything's peaceful over at the borders now, so I took a few days off to co

me back for a bit." Dylan chuckled.

"Good, that's good... It's great to see you back! I haven't seen you in a year! Y

ou look even more ripped now!" Jacob patted Dylan on the back delightedly. H

e was pleased with his son's achievements. Out of all the members of the you

nger generation in the Harmons, Dylan was the most accomplished of all.

"I've got good news, Dad. I've been promoted! I'm now a high—ranking commander in the Dark Panther Cavalry. I've got over a thousand me

n working under me!" Dylan announced proudly.

"What? A high-ranking commander?" An excited chatter broke

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out among the crowd, who were all delightfully surprised to hear that.

There w

ere also some who were envious of his progress.

As a high-

ranking commander, he was just one step away from becoming a deputy gene

ral, and Dylan wasn't even 30 years old yet! To achieve what he had now, especially at such a young age, Dylan had a bright future ahead! "Hahaha! Great! That's amazing!" Jacob laughed heartily. "My son is amazing!

He's been promoted again in just a year! I'm proud of you, Son!" "Like father, like son!" Trent exclaimed enviously. "You'll be as great as Tyler

Grant, if not better than him in the future, Dylan!"

"The Harmon family has produced yet another amazing talent!" Hector was pl

eased too. Dylan wasn't far off from becoming a general if he was

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already a high-ranking commander before the age of 30.

"Congratulations, Dylan! You've attained the greatest heights out of all of us!

Don't forget about me when you make it big one day!" Kate sucked up to Dyla

n.

"What are you saying, Kate? We're family! If you ever need anything, just let

me know!" Dylan reassured with a pat on his chest.

"Hahaha! You're the best!" Kate giggled.

"Right, Dad, you were talking about the Grants. What about them?" Dylan cha

nged the topic.

"Well, this is how things are right now..." Jacob briefed Dylan about everything

that went on in the family.

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After Dylan heard what had happened, he laughed. "Dad, Uncle Hector, don't

you worry! With me here, Tyler won't dare to step out of line."

"You may be a high-

ranking commander, Dylan, but Tyler is a general. I'm afraid..." Jacob left his

sentence hanging. It was true that his son was capable and brilliant, but he wa

s still lower in power compared to Tyler.

"Dad! Don't forget that I'm from the Dark Panther Cavalry! Even deputy gener

als have to treat me with respect!" Dylan boasted conceitedly.

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The Dark Panther Cavalry differed from ordinary units. They were the best of t

he best, and all the high-

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ranking commanders from the Dark Panther Cavalry were elites. If they were t

o be

transferred to other units, they could easily be promoted to deputy generals. T

hat was the prestige of the Dark Panther Cavalry.

"Dylan, Tyler is not just a deputy general. He's been given the title of General

Lionheart, and he's an official of the third rank!" Jacob reminded him.

"So what if he's a third-

ranking official?" Dylan scoffed condescendingly. "My general is the Scarlet W

arrior, who is well–known across the whole of Dragonmarsh! And she's a first–

ranking official!"

"What? The Scarlet Warrior?" Everyone was astonished.

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The Scarlet Warrior was one of the two aces of the Spanner family. She was o

n par with Adam Spanner, the God of War, and was also the only female gene

ral in Dragonmarsh, earning her the title of Goddess of War. Her achievement

s were extraordinary, and she was skilled in both civil and military strategies,

which was why she had such high military standing. Almost everyone in Drago

nmarsh knew her.

"My son! I never knew that your general was the Scarlet Warrior! That's awes

ome!" Jacob was both surprised and elated. It was an honor not only for Dylan

himself but even for the whole Harmon family to have him fight alongside the

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Scarlet Warrior.

"Well, Dad, do you still reckon that Tyler would act recklessly now?" Dylan ask

ed with his chin lifted high. Though he did not exactly hold a high military position himself, he had the Scarlet Warrior backing him up. With such strong

connections, who would dare mess with him?

"Hahaha! Even Tyler has to give way to the Scarlet Warrior! He's no match for

her!" Jacob laughed triumphantly.

"That's great! There's hope for us!" The rest of the family cheered.

What a turn of events! With Dylan's return, the Harmons finally had hopes of t

urning the tables. The Grants were in for a shock on the day of the birthday ba

nquet!

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Over the next few days, the Harmons began sending out invitations and busie

d themselves with preparations for Hector's 50th birthday celebration. As one

of the Fabulous Five, the Harmons were a large family with lots of connections

, and the leader of the family, Hector, was widely revered. Hence, when news

got out that Hector was celebrating his birthday, it sent almost half the city into

an excited frenzy. Countless celebrities, wealthy elites, and influential figures

were eager to attend the event.

Bright and early in the Harmon estate five days later, the entire household bus

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tled with activity. It was truly a grand affair, as not only was it Hector's birthday

celebration, but it was also the day that Tyler was coming for Natasha. The

armons needed all the support they could get to pressure Tyler into backing of

f

Back in her room, Natasha studied her face in the mirror, admiring how fair an

d supple her skin was now. She was pleasantly surprised by how well the wou

nd healed. She had steered clear of mirrors for quite a while after her face wa

s wounded, as she dreaded seeing the state her face was in.

But now, there was absolutely no trace of the ghastly wound, and it did not ev

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en leave behind a scar. In fact, her skin seemed to glow under Dustin's careful

nursing. It was apparent that Dustin's ointment was not only capable of healin

g wounds, but it also had beautifying effects.

"Who'd have thought that your ointment was so effective, Dear? There's not e

ven the slightest hint of a scar!" Natasha caressed her face in awe.

"I told you that there wouldn't be a

scar, didn't I? Do you trust me now?" Dustin smiled.

"This is brilliant! Immortunol can restore a person's beauty, and this ointment c

an heal wounds without leaving a scar. If we put both of them together, they'd

be a hit!" A superb idea hit Natasha then and there, and her eyes lit up. "Can y

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ou produce this ointment in large volumes, Dear? With advertising done right,

I'm certain this will be our next bestseller!"

"You've got such a sharp mind! But I'm afraid I'm going to have to let you

down this time." Dustin shook his head with an amused smile. "The ingredient

s used for this ointment are too precious. Some of them are worth their weight

in gold, so it'd be tough to manufacture them in bulk. I only make them for my

own use."

"What a shame." Natasha was disappointed at the missed opportunity to haul i

n yet another fortune. As a self-

made businesswoman, it was almost instinctive for her to identify and seize every opportunity to generate income and profit.

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"Of course, if you think that it's got potential, I can change up the formula a bit,

"Dustin suggested. "I can swap out the rare herbs for other more common ing

redients, and it'll bring down the cost by

several folds. However, the effects will be affected

"How so? Will it still be

able to heal wounds without leaving scars and rejuvenate the skin?"

Natasha

probed.

"Of course, it will, but it'll take a longer

time for wounds to heal," Dustin answered.

"That wouldn't be a problem as long as it could work." Natasha's eyes lit up again.

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"Alright, I'll pass you the formula in a few days then." Dustin smiled.

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"We've

got a deal! As usual, we'll split the profit in half!" Natasha beamed at him. She

was glad to have found yet another source of income, and she was confident that as long as they advertised it well, this ointment would g

enerate no less income for them than the Immortunol had.

"Sis..." Just then, Ruth came in through the door. "Dad wants to meet you in t

he meeting room."

"Okay." Natasha nodded and was about to bring Dustin along with her.

"Sis, Dad said that he wants to meet you alone," Ruth said.

"Alone?" Natasha raised a brow.

"Maybe it's something private," Dustin said as he shot her a smile. "Run along;

I'll wait for you in the banquet hall."

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"Okay. I'll be back soon." Natasha then quickly left with Ruth. Dustin stretched

lazily before he left for the banquet hall.

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It was the day of Hector's 50th birthday celebration, and many elites and prom

inent figures showed up for the event. Though the banquet had yet to comme

nce, there was already quite a crowd in the banquet hall, and more guests arri

ved as time went on.

"Dustin? What are you doing here?" Dustin heard a woman ask from behind hi

m. He turned around to see several familiar faces that he had met once, quite

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some time ago. They were Adriana, Zoey, Gordon, Zeke, and several others.

These were Natasha's classmates from her school days.

The first time he met them, Adriana had some troubles due to her contract an

d was harassed by a manager working for the Langfords. He had helped her o

ut of the situation and beaten up the manager. After Luis Langford returned to

Stonia, Dustin had never met these people again, so it was quite a surprise to

meet them again.

"Hey! I asked you a question! Why are you not answering me? How rude!" Zo

ey was displeased by

his reaction, or rather, the lack of it.

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"Of course, I'm here to celebrate Mr. Harmon's birthday. Why else would I be

here?" Dustin stated calmly. Apart from Adriana, this bunch of people had not

left a good impression on him.

"Hah! I see you're still hounding Natasha! Don't you know where you stand?"

Zeke ridiculed.

"I've got a piece of advice for you, Dustin. Natasha is the heiress of a wealthy

family. She's way out

of your league, so you better take a good look in the mirror before you come b

adgering her," Gordon said meanly.

They saw Dustin as nothing more than a typical boy toy who had no means of

providing for

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himself and only knew how to sweet—talk women, so they deemed him unfit for their sophisticated circle.

"You should stop looking down on others. How do you know that she's out of

my league?" Dustin

asked.

"Hah! You're just a country doctor with no social standing, a prominent backgr

ound, or any skills. How could you ever be good enough for Natasha?" Gordon questioned condescendingly.

"How ignorant." With a shake of his head, Dustin turned to leave. He could not

be bothered to exchange words with such close—minded people. To begin with, it wasn't like they were chummy, so he saw no

need to engage in a conversation with them.

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"You stand right there!" Zoey blocked his way and frowned as she reproached

him. "What's up with your attitude, Dustin? Had Gordon not spoken to Mr. La

ngford on your behalf back when you beat up their manager, they'd most likely have maimed you so badly that you'd be crippled now! Gordon saved you! But not only are you unappreci

ative of his kindness, you even give him such an attitude? Do you have any

manners?"

"Exactly! You've got Gordon to thank for helping you out! Do you think you'd still be alive had it not been for him?" Zeke echoed. When Gordon heard what they had to say about him, he straightened up and

puffed up his chest proudly.

"He saved me?"

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Dustin found them ridiculous. "You lot must be deluded. I did teach the man a

lesson; there's no mistaking that. But I definitely did not need any saving from Gordon. Besides, he isn't capable of doing so either

"

"What?" Gordon's expression darkened when he heard Dustin's words.

"Who

do you think you are? And who are you to say whether or not I'm capable of doing anything?"

"Well, am I wrong? If you were capable of saving me, then why didn't you do a

nything when you were beaten up?" Dustin refuted.

"You-

"Gordon was silenced. It was still embarrassing for him to recall how the Lang

ford manager had busted his head with a bottle.

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"Stop spouting nonsense,

Rhys!" Zeke glared at him and raised his voice. "They had the numbers, and

we were at a disadvantage; that was the only reason why we endured it. We

made them pay for it after!"

"That's right! Only a brute would act hastily. Gordon's a gentleman, it's only a

given that he wouldn't lower his standards to that of a brute's!" Zoey parroted.

"Better to be a brute than a chicken." Dustin didn't hold back. "You took everything they did to you without so much as a protest; how dare you brag an

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They all flushed in embarrassment at Dustin's words.

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"Y–

you, you ... What did you just say?! Where are your manners, you uncultured

swine? How vulgar!" Zoey was upset by Dustin's words. Although Dustin calmly spoke, his words hit right where they hurt.

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"You're right! A country bumpkin will always be a country bumpkin! He's got n

o manners at all!" Zeke was livid. With his privileged background and high edu

cational status, he had never been insulted in such a manner, much less by

omeone who he considered much lower in status than him.

"The way I behave depends on the person I'm talking to. Do you expect me to

treat you with respect when you're blatantly belittling me?" Dustin asked coldly

.

"You!" Zoey clenched her jaws and found that she was at a loss for words.

"Come on, we're all Natasha's friends. Let's not make things ugly over a small

matter." Adriana quickly tried to smooth things over and ease the tension whe

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n she saw that things were starting to escalate. It was Mr. Harmon's 50th birthday celebration today. There was no d

oubt they'd be creating trouble for the

Harmons if they were to have a row there.

"Forget it. Let's just ignore the loser. We don't want to stoop down to his level.

"Gordon swiftly collected himself and shot Dustin a scornful look.

"You're right. It's wasted effort debating with uncultured people." Zoey shot Dustin a side—eye.

"Hah! He's just a boy toy with a glib tongue. What else is he capable of?" Zeke insulted.

"Chicken." Dustin spat before finding a seat by the side and proceeded prompt

ly to ignore them.

"You!" They were so irked that they almost lost their cool again. They had start

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ed out intending to disgrace Dustin in order to make him stay away from Nata

sha and to flaunt their superiority, but in the end, they failed miserably. Not onl

y did they not gain an upper hand over Dustin, he even put them to shame. It

was frustrating indeed!

Just as they were

still indignant over the unpleasant exchange, a commotion broke out by the en

trance. They looked up to see a hunky man clad in military uniform, with two adjutants following behind him. Following close beside him was a charmin

g woman with a shapely figure.

"Hey, who's the army man? He looks so cool!" Zoey's eyes lit up.

"If I'm not mistaken, he should be Mr. Jacob's son, Dylan Harmon!" Gordon an

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swered.

"Dylan Harmon? What a nice name!" Zoey's eyes remained glued to Dylan.

"As far as I know, Dylan's a high—ranking commander in an elite unit. He's just one step away from becoming a

general. He has a mighty bright future ahead!" Gordon exclaimed enviously.

Dylan's return had been quite the talk of the town recently. Countless scions of prominent families tried their best to curry favor with him due to his high military position and also because he was from the D

ark Panther Cavalry.

"He is hot, comes from a wealthy family, and to top it all off, he is crazy talented. Where do you find a man like this? I think I'm in love!" Zoey swooned over Dylan with hearts

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coming out of her eyes. He was powerful, rich, and, most importantly, handso

me. Was he not the embodiment of the

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man of her dreams?

"Zoey, I don't mean to discourage you, but people like Dylan are bound to hav

e crazy high standards. They won't fall for the regular girl," Gordon reminded h

er.

"Nothing is for sure. I have the advantage of having Natasha on my side. Who

knows? Things might just work out?" Zoey wasn't the least bit discouraged by

Gordon's reminder. She wasn't about to let such an exceptional man slip past

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her fingers now that he had appeared in front of her.

"Hey Gordon, who's the lady beside Dylan Harmon? She's beautiful and very

elegant, I must say!" As opposed to Zoey, Zeke had his eyes on the lady. "She's Dylan's cousin and Mr. Trent's daughter, Kate Harmon," Gordon introd

uced.

"Kate Harmon? That's a sweet name!" Zeke rubbed his chin and asked cheeki

ly, "Say, do you think I stand a chance, Gordon?"

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"You have just

about as much chance of winning her over as I have with Natasha,"

Gordon to

ld him bluntly. Kate was as

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beautiful as Natasha, so it would not be easy to court her.

Zeke laughed. He said excitedly, "Then we'll both have to work harder!" "The Harmon family has such perfect genes! Every one of them looks gorgeou

s. If I marry Dylan, I'm sure we'll have such beautiful babies!" Zoey exclaimed

giddily. Her words left the rest of them speechless. She had not even so much

as spoken a word with him, and she was already thinking about having his ba

bies?

"Hey! It looks like they're coming our way! Could he have noticed my beauty s

o soon? Oh no! Is my makeup in perfect condition?" Zoey was overjoyed to see Dylan walking in their direction and immediately whipped out her compact mirror to touch up her makeup. Gor

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don and Zeke swiftly sucked in their stomach and puffed up their chests, tryin

g to look like distinguished gentlemen. "Dylan, that guy in white is Dustin Rhys

, Natasha's good-for-

nothing boyfriend. Had it not been for him, our family would not be in such trou

ble. Besides, my brother

Quentin's death was also because of him!" Kate caught sight of Dustin sipping

on his tea the moment she came in through the door. A cold glint of hatred fla

shed in her eyes.

"Why is Natasha still hanging around such a pain in the neck? Has she been b

linded by him?" Dylan was annoyed by his presence.

"It's too bad I'm a woman, or

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I'll make sure to teach him a good lesson!" Kate egged on.

"Leave the dirty

job to me, Kate. I'll make sure he learns a lesson he'll never forget!" A wicked

smile spread across Dylan's face as he took a glass of wine from a nearby wai

ter and discreetly added some unknown powder to it.

"What did you put in the wine, Dylan?" Kate was quick to notice Dylan's action

s as she stood right beside him.

"Nothing much, just a potent laxative." Dylan smirked. "As soon as he drinks t

his, he will lose control over his bowels and shit himself within minutes. I like t

o see if he'll still have the balls to stick around the Harmon family after that."

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"You have such a brilliant idea!" Kate's eyes sparkled. Dustin wouldn't be able

to face anyone after wetting and soiling

himself in front of an audience. What Dylan was about to pull would absolutely

crush Dustin!

"Just wait and see, Kate. I'll get you your revenge." Dylan winked at her before

approaching Dustin with his men.

"He's coming, he's coming! He's really coming our way!" Zoey was so excited

she was on the verge of losing her composure when she saw Dylan approachi

ng. Without waiting any longer, she stood up to greet him. "Mr. Harmon ..." Th

e rest of her sentence was left stuck in her throat as Dylan walked past her wit

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hout sparing her a glance and stopped in front of Dustin.

"What?" They were all left

frozen in place awkwardly, as they had all assumed that Dylan was heading to

ward them, when in fact, he had been heading toward Dustin.

Chapter 556

"You're Dustin Rhys?" Dylan looked down his nose at Dustin arrogantly. "I've

heard that you're quite close with my cousin, Natasha, and that you've helped

her out of some tough situations. As a token of my appreciation, I'd like to sha

re a drink with you."

With that, Dylan handed him the glass of wine he was holding. That left Zoey

and the rest of them gaping in awe. It was beyond their expectation that some

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one like Dylan, who held a high military position and had a promising future, w

ould offer Dustin a drink. Who was Dustin to deserve such a show of respect?

As Zoey, Gordon, and the rest looked on with envy, Dustin glanced at the glas

s of wine and spat icily, "I'm not drinking that. Get lost." A deathly silence fell o

ver the crowd.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 557 -

Chapter 557

"I'm not drinking that. Get lost." Dustin's words were short and sweet, but he b

rought a deathly

hush over the hall.

All eyes were on Dylan the moment he entered. There were numerous people

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present who would do anything to gain his favor, so when they witnessed Dyl

an offering Dustin a drink, the onlookers, including Zoey, Gordon, and Zeke, w

ere astonished. Jealous, even. It was definitely something worth bragging abo

ut to have someone like Dylan offer you a drink. However, they had never exp

ected Dustin to actually turn him down and even arrogantly dismiss him. What

was the meaning of that? Was Dustin really so full of himself?

"What did you just say?" Not only were the onlookers surprised, but even Dyla

n couldn't believe his ears. He was a Harmon, a high—ranking commander in the Dark Panther Cavalry, and a future general! No ma

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tter where he went, people would fawn over him and go out of their way to ple

ase him. Just a smile from him could make someone's day, so shouldn't regul

ar people feel honored

that he'd offer them a drink? How dare this rascal turn down the wine he had o

ffered?

"Didn't you hear me? I said, get lost," Dustin repeated himself in the same col

d manner.

"How dare you?"

"You insolent bastard!"

"You've crossed the line!"

The crowd was in an uproar. All those who were trying to get into Dylan's goo

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d books stood up for him, hurling profanities at Dustin. People who weren't in t

he know might have thought they held some deep—seated grudge against Dustin.

"Is that scoundrel out of his damn mind? How dare he speak so rudely to a co

mmander?" Zoey was

bewildered. She had never imagined that Dustin would be so daring as to behave with such insolence toward Dylan. He obviously held no regard for Dylan's status and position.

"Hah! He's going to get what he deserves for being so arrogant! I'd like to see

how Dylan is going to deal with him!" Zeke gloated gleefully at Dustin's impen

ding misfortune.

"What an idiot!" Gordon shook his head with a smile on his face.

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Adriana remained quiet, worry creeping into her eyes. Dustin had left quite a g

ood impression on

her, and she could tell he was a responsible and courageous man.

However,

she had to admit that

he had acted too rashly.

"You bastard! How dare you disrespect my superior? I'll shoot you in the head

!" An adjutant roared furiously, it had taken him a brief moment to react.

"I don't believe you will," Dustin calmly replied.

"You!" The

adjutant choked on his words. Had they been at the borders, he'd already hav

e shot Dustin many times over, but with so many civilian onlookers, he dared

not act impulsively.

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"Do you know who I am, punk? How dare you speak to me like that?" Dylan a

sked icily, a menacing glint in his eyes. He was not going to let this scoundrel,

who had just humiliated him in public, off so easily.

1/2

Chapter 557

"So what if I do? My answer remains the same. I'm not drinking that, so buzz

off." Dustin wasn't

intimidated by him.

Dylan was so infuriated that he burst out laughing. "I see you want to do this t

he hard way, you bastard! There has never been anyone who's disgraced me

in such a manner before. Let me make it clear, if you don't finish this glass of

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wine, there's no way you're walking out that door!" Dylan's words were clearly a threat.

"Hey, it's an honor to have Mr. Harmon offer you a drink! If you know what's g

ood for you, just take

it, man!"

"That's right! Drink up, or you'll be sorry!"

Many of the onlookers chimed in, taking Dylan's side.

"Dustin, my cousin has quite a nasty temper. You better drink up, or he'll be s

ure to kick up a fuss,

"Kate egged him

on with a mocking expression. She was dying for things to get out of hand so t

hat Natasha and Dylan would be at opposite ends, and she'd be able to reap the greatest benefit

out of the fiasco, which was having Dylan on her side.

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 558 - Chapter 558

"Whoever wants the drink can have it, but it's not going to be me." Dustin rem

ained unfazed by the comments and derogatory remarks hurled his way.

"Well, that's not up to you!" Dylan's expression turned cold. "Boys, make him d

rink it!"

'Yes, sir!" The two adjutants immediately went up to Dustin, ready to force the

drink down his throat

"Buzz off." With two backhanded slaps, Dustin sent the two adjutants sprawlin

g on the ground, blood streaming from their noses and their teeth broken. The

y scrambled to get back up but failed miserably.

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"Holy shit! The guy's getting violent!" The onlookers were startled and enraged

by what they saw. Assaulting military personnel was a major offense, and wh

en the situation called for it, they were authorized to use their guns.

"You've got a death wish, you bastard!" Dylan finally had it when he saw the t

wo adjutants being slapped. He swiftly threw a punch at Dustin's face. As a hi

gh-

ranking commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry, it went without saying that h

e was skilled

in martial arts. Currently, he was an entry level divine martial artist, considered

one of the best among his peers.

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Dustin did not duck or sidestep Dylan's punch. Instead, he grabbed Dylan's in

coming fist with his bare hand. A dull thud resonated as Dylan's fist made cont

act with Dustin's palm. Dylan was utterly shocked, struggling to comprehend h

ow Dustin could

achieve such a feat. Though he had yet to exert his full force, he was a divine

-level martial artist! Just a light punch

from him was enough to send a regular person flying. He was certain that Dus

tin was also a skilled martial artist.

"I see you're well-

versed in martial arts too. No wonder you're so arrogant. I suppose I'll have to

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show you what I'm capable of today." Dylan declared, removing his coat.

He w

as ready

to go all out. Though Dustin had managed to catch his punch, Dylan still had t

he confidence that he'd be able to pulverize him.

"I've been putting up with you for Natasha's sake. I do not wish to hurt you, but if you insist on taking advantage of my kindness, I'm afraid I'll

not be so polite anymore," Dustin said coldly.

"Hurt me? Hahaha! What a joke!" Dylan looked at Dustin contemptuously. "Do

you think that you can act so arrogantly just because you think you know som

e martial arts? Just so you know, I could easily kill you with just a flick of my fi

nger!"

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"Is that so? By all means, go ahead." Dustin remained unfazed.

"Very well, I'll teach you a lesson today that there are always people out there

who are better than you!"

Just as Dylan channeled his true energy and

was about to attack, a loud voice boomed throughout the hall.

"Hold it right there!" Hector marched in with several others behind

him. "What's going on here? It's my birthday

celebration today, and you're at each other's throats?" Hector's burning gaze

swept across the hall. Anyone who met his eyes immediately lowered their he

ads, paying respect to the leader of the Harmon family.

1/2

Chapter 558

"Uncle Hector, this guy started it!" Dylan pointed an accusing finger at Dustin. "

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I offered him a drink as a gesture of appreciation, but not only did he refuse it,

he even went so far as to insult me! I couldn't stand it, so I thought I'd teach hi

m a lesson!"

"Is that true?" Hector's eyes narrowed.

"I can vouch for

Dylan, Uncle Hector. Dustin was so proud and rude, and he had completely n

o respect for the Harmon family," Kate piped up.

"That's right, we can attest to that too! The rascal had no regard for propriety,

and he really crossed the line!" The onlookers stood up for Dylan. From what t

hey saw, Dustin was clearly the one who picked the fight.

"Hang on, there must be some confusion. I don't believe Dustin would do som

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ething like that!" Natasha defended Dustin.

"Natasha, with

so many eyewitnesses here, are you really going to stand up for him?"

Kate s

coffed.

"Do you have anything to say about

this, Dustin?" Hector turned his attention to him.

"It's true that I refused the drink Dylan

offered me." Hector frowned when he heard

that. Even Natasha was caught off guard.

"See, Uncle Hector? You heard it from him. He admitted it himself!"

Dylan smir

ked, shooting Dustin a taunting look.

But what Dustin said

next left the smirk frozen on his face. "And that's because he spiked the drinK

. . .

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 559 - Chapter 559

- "He spiked the wine?" Everyone looked at Dylan in shock. If that was the case
- , then it would make sense for Dustin to refuse the drink.
- "You What nonsense!" Dylan had a sinking feeling, but he forced himself to ap
- pear composed as he roared, "Do you know who I am? Why would I spike you
- r drink? You're dragging my
- reputation through the mud!" He had no idea how Dustin could tell that the win
- e had been spiked, but there was no way he was going to admit to doing it. "That's right! My cousin offered you a drink, and you not only turned him down
- , but you even accused him of such dirty tricks? You truly are cunning!" Kate f

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eigned anger.

"Hah! I think someone's just here to cause trouble!"

"What a heinous crime to slander a military officer!"

"We should just kick him out! He's despicable!"

In a clamor of voices, the crowd accused and scolded Dustin. With their preco

nceived notions, they clearly believed Dylan more than they did Dustin.

"Dustin, do you have any proof for claiming that Dylan spiked the wine?" Hect

or asked.

"Exactly! Don't go around making accusations without any proof!" Some of the Harmons were indignant.

"You want proof? It's simple." Dustin picked up the glass of wine and placed it

in front of Dylan. Since you claim that you didn't spike it, why don't you drink t

his to prove there's nothing wrong with the wine?"

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Dylan's face fell. He would make a mess of himself if he drank that.

"Why should he? Just because you say so? Who do you think you are?" Kate defended Dylan.

"That's right! Who do you think you are? And what right do you have to make me drink it?" Dylan challenged.

"Oh, so you dare not drink it then?" Dustin sniggered.

"If the wine hasn't been spiked, Dylan, then what's the harm in drinking it?" Natasha had a slight smile on her face. She could tell

from his reaction that Dylan had indeed spiked the wine, but Dustin saw through his tricks at once, and that was what gave rise to the conflict between them.

"We

believe in you, Mr. Harmon! It's just a glass of wine. Drink it and show him!"

"That's right! Prove it to him that you have done no such thing! Put him to sha

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me!"

"Yes, Dylan, drink it! We're all rooting for you!"

The crowd began cheering Dylan on, acting like they were all that righteous.

The corners of Dylan's lips twitched as he sweated profusely. With so many

eyes on him, he'd raise suspicion if he refused to drink the wine, but if he did,

he'd lose control over his bowels and make a

fool of himself. He'd be in such a terrible mess. Caught in a dilemma, he had n

o way out of the predicament. He had only intended to teach Dustin a lesson.

Who'd have guessed he'd put

1/2

Chapter 559

himself in such a difficult position?

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"Alright, alright! Let's not cause a scene here!" Noticing that something wasn't

right, Trent called out to the crowd to defuse the situation. "Today's a special d

ay. Let's not spoil it over some petty issues! Please be seated, everyone. The

banquet will start shortly!"

The crowd quietened down upon hearing his words. Most of them who had th

eir wits around could already guess the truth behind the whole debacle. However, out of respect for the Harmon family, they kept q

uiet and feigned ignorance.

"Consider yourself lucky, you bastard! I'm only letting you off the hook for Uncle Hector's sake, as it's his birthday celebration today!" Dyl

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an spat menacingly before he turned and took his seat. He thanked his lucky s

tars

that his Uncle Trent came out at the right moment to smooth things over, spari

ng him from an embarrassing situation. But despite

the circumstances, he still had to gain an upper hand over Dustin.

The disturbance was finally brought to a halt

by Trent's interference. However, Natasha was left disgruntled. "Dad, Dylan w

as obviously the one who started it. Are you just going to let it slide?" "We have more important matters to deal with

today. We cannot afford to mess

up now," Hector said gravely as he shook his head. Of course, he could tell what had transpired, but at this point, they were banking on Dylan's

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position to put pressure on Tyler, so he could not tell Dylan off even if he was

at fault. At the moment, it was crucial for the family to stand united.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 560 -

Chapter 560

"That's it?"

Natasha was extremely displeased. Naturally, she wasn't willing to swallow he

r anger when her man was being mistreated.

"Natasha, let's look at the big picture. Why don't you sit down?" Hector gave h

er a look. Then, he led the others to sit at the tables allocated for the Harmons. The ten tables at

the very front of the ballroom were designated for the core members of the Ha

rmon family as well as the other bigwigs in the family. The regular guests were

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relegated to the back.

"Darling, I'm sorry for the injustice. I'll definitely find an opportunity for a

payback!" Natasha said through gritted teeth.

"It's nothing but a petty issue. Don't worry about me. Go and keep your father

company." Dustin smiled lightly. Her saying that was already good enough for

him.

"What, you don't want to sit with me?" Natasha raised an eyebrow.

"No, guests shouldn't sit

with the stars of the evening. I'll just sit here. Not to mention, sitting too close to Dylan might invite trouble." Dustin shook his head.

The front seats drew too much attention; he didn't like being noticed by so ma

ny people.

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"Alright." Natasha didn't push him further after he expressed his opinion.
After

greeting a few of her classmates, she returned to her seat.

After she left, Gordon suddenly said out of the blue, "Dustin, if I were you, I'd a

pologize to

Dylan right now. You can't afford to get on the bad side of a golden child like him!"

"Really? I guess..." Dustin couldn't be bothered to entertain the nonsense and

gave a half–assed reply.

"Hmph! You'll find out soon enough!" Gordon chuckled coldly and said nothing more. In his eyes, with that arrogant attitude, Dustin was bound to fac

e consequences sooner or later.

Time slowly ticked by, and more guests arrived to join the celebration. The entire ballroom was alive with chatter.

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"Hey, isn't that Mr. Reynolds from the Goldmore Group? I heard he's worth bill

ions and is also the top player in the mining industry!"

"Oh? Even the emerald tycoon, Mr. Dane is here?"

"Look, I think that's Mr. Gills from the Royal Pavilion, also known as the all—

powerful lord of the underworld!"

"As expected of the Harmons. I didn't expect so many bigshots to show up. Th

is is really impressive!"

Seeing these local celebrities enter the

ballroom, Zoey and the others were bubbling with excitement. They never got

to see such an extravagant display in their everyday lives. Looking across the

room, they were met with the presence of prominent figures in their society, w

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hether it was the filthy rich or the magnates in their respective fields. 1/2

Any one of them could cause a huge ripple in the outside world. Yet, they had

all gathered there.

Truly, this was an assembly of the elite and the powerful!

'Not bad. It seems like our family still holds some influence," Trend said from t

he front–row seats, observing the lively ballroom with a wide grin.

"Why, of course! When our family throws a birthday party, I can't think of anyo

ne who wouldn't respect us enough to not attend," Jacob said proudly. As one

of the Fabulous Five, certain connotations and pride came with it.

"Trent, Jacob, don't celebrate just yet. With just these people, I'm afraid we wo

n't be able to keep Tyler in check," Hector said indifferently.

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"Uncle Hector, don't worry. With me here, Tyler wouldn't dare act out of line!"

Dylan said haughtily. That's right! My son

holds a high position and has the support of the Scarlet Warrior. Even Tyler wi

ll have to show him some respect!" Jacob laughed. When it came to his son, h

e had unconditional trust in him.

At that moment, a butler leaned close and whispered, "Mr. Hector, I just receiv

ed word that the Grants have begun to make their move."

"Are they finally coming?" Hector sucked in a deep breath. "Since we can't hid

e, then let's meet them head-on. We will stick to the plan!"

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 561 -

Chapter 561

Meanwhile, at the Grants' mansion, Tyler sat in the study, quietly poring over

war strategy books. He gave each and every word on the page his undivided

attention.

Suddenly, there was a series of knocks on the door.

"What is it?" Tyler asked without turning his head.

"Mr. Grant, the big day has arrived, We should head out," an elderly voice said

from outside the door

Tyler set the book down and got to his feet. After straightening his clothes, he

opened the door and walked out. An aged servant stood outside the door, wait

ing for him with his head bowed.

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"How are the Harmons reacting?" Tyler asked with an indifferent look.

"The Harmons haven't started preparing for the wedding yet. Instead, they're t

hrowing a birthday party," the man replied.

"Birthday party?" Tyler's mouth twitched. "Is that supposed to put pressure on

me? How amusing."

"Mr. Grant, should we fetch the bride another day?" the man asked tentatively.

"Since the engagement is today, it can't be changed. We'll follow the schedule

as planned," Tyler said coolly. "Also, find me a coffin and bring it straight to th

e Harmons' home."

"A coffin?" The man was momentarily taken aback. "Mr. Grant, what do you w

ant to do with that?"

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Weren't they going to pick up the bride? What did the coffin have to do with it?

"The wedding carriage is to escort the bride, while the coffin is for bodies. If the Harmon family agrees to the marriage, I'll naturally use the

carriage. If they don't, then I'll make them lay in the coffin," Tyler said apatheti

cally.

Upon hearing that, the man couldn't help but shudder. He knew that his master was always a man of his word. If the Harmon family didn'

t know what was good for them, they might end up completely destroyed! "Why are you still standing there? Go do as I say." Tyler gave him a sidelong

glance.

"Yes." Not daring to hesitate, the man immediately left.

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"Hmph, you want to play games with me? Well, let's see whether you can hold

off my army." Tyler laughed coldly. He didn't mind the Harmons playing tricks,

but in the face of absolute power, any wile would be for naught.

At that moment, the Harmon estate was still bustling with excitement.

Looking

across the room, distinguished guests filled the seats. It was a gathering of the exalted; the wealthy and powerful exchanged toasts and chatted among

themselves. Meanwhile, Dustin sat quietly in a corner, looking like an outsider

In contrast, Gordon, who was sitting at the other table, wouldn't stop greeting people. "Well, if it isn't Mr. Bolls! What a pleasure to see you!" 1/2

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"Oh, Ms. Pickens, you're here too. My father talks a lot about you."

"Hahaha, Mr. Solinsky, what a surprise to run into you here. It must be fate. Le

t's grab a meal together sometime."

Gordon stood, chatting and laughing with all the guests, showcasing his exten

sive network.

"Gordon, was that Mr. Bolls, the famous jewel tycoon?" Zeke couldn't help but

ask, curious.

"That's right. Mr. Bolls has a net worth of several billions of dollars, and he owns half the jewels in Millsburg. He's a true titan in the industry!" Gordon

grinned.

"No way! Gordon, you're really impressive. How did you get to know people of

such high caliber?" Zoey asked with a look of admiration.

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Billionaires weren't the kind of people you could meet just anywhere.

"Heh, not just Mr. Bolls, but Ms. Pickens is also no average Joe. She controls

a substantial amount of mineral resources-

you could say she's made of money! Also, there's Mr. Solinsky. He's the son o

f an extremely wealthy man, he's got a bright future ahead of him and a lot of

power!" Gordon introduced each of them giddily, his face glowing with pride.

"Gordon, who would've thought you'd been hiding this all along? I have to ad

mit, it's amazing!" Zeke gave him a thumbs-up.

"Exactly! You're probably the most spectacular one out of all of us!" Zoey said,

buttering him up. As she spoke, she even snuck a glance at Dustin and conti

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nued cynically, "Hey, Dustin, did you see that? This is the difference between

you and Gordon. Not only is he rich, but he's also wellconnected. You'll never reach his level in your entire lifetime!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 562 - Chapter 562

"She's right!" Zeke added. "Rhys, here's a word of advice. You'd better leave

Natasha as soon as possible, or you'd just be humiliating yourself!"

Dustin wasn't bothered enough to entertain them. He simply minded his own b

usiness, sipping at his drink. Yet, his lofty attitude pissed them off even more.

"Hpmh, weren't you acting all cool earlier? Has the cat got your tongue? That'

s all you're good for," Zoey said with a cold laugh. To her, it was obvious that

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Dustin was feeling ashamed of himself.

"Let it go. Let him keep some of his dignity, or

you'll back him into a corner," Gordon teased with a smile. Dustin was just a b

rute who knew a move or two, he really didn't think too highly of him. At that moment, Zoey seemed to

have noticed something. She pointed at the door and asked, "Hey, who's that

? He's really good–looking and even has a certain air about him."

The others turned their heads to look, and their gazes fell upon a handsome man walking inside, holding a folding fan. A faint smile adorned his face, and

he carried an air of grace, each movement looked effortlessly elegant.

"Damn! Isn't that Patrick Hill, the son of the Hill family? Who would've thought

that he'd show up too?" Zeke couldn't help but gape at the sight of the man.

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"Patrick Hill? Isn't that one of the renowned Ten Princes of the South Province?" Zoey's eyes widened. "Yes, that's him!" Zeke nodded. "That's the top aristocrat of Millsburg! His stat

us is even higher than Dylan's!"

"Hahaha, this is great. Who would've thought we'd have the chance to see Mr.

Hill here? We've really hit the jackpot today!" Zoey's face lit up with exciteme

nt.

The Hill family was one of the Tremendous Three. Their power and influence

could overshadow the entire Harmony family from every aspect. Naturally, the son of the Hill family would be of honorable status

!

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"Guys, to tell you the truth, I'm pretty friendly with Patrick," Gordon piped up o

ut of the blue.

"What? You actually know Mr. Hill?!" Zoey and the others' expressions chang

ed.

"Of course. We even had a meal and played golf together," Gordon replied pro

udly.

Last year, he had indeed bumped into Patrick at a golf course. However, their

interaction had been limited to exchanging greetings, and that was the extent

of it.

"What the hell, Gordon? You're amazing! You actually hit it off with Mr. Hill?" Z

eke said with envy.

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"It's Gordon, after all! He's friends with everyone and can even get along with t

he most influential people!" Zoey said with a look of excitement.

Hearing the two of them praise him, Gordon felt as if he was walking on air. H

e loved being the center of attention.

"Look, Mr. Hill is making his way over!" Zoey pointed at him joyfully.

"Gordon, i

s he here to see you?"

"Well, only Gordon here knows Mr. Hill. Who else could it be? Let's get ready t

o greet him," Zeke said, getting excited himself.

"He's actually heading over here?" Gordon paused briefly, taken aback. Altho

ugh they had met each other before, they weren't particularly close. Could his moment of glory before this have

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refreshed Patrick's memory and kindled the desire to befriend him? The thoug

ht filled Gordon with joy. He quickly adjusted his tie and approached Patrick with a bright smile.

"Mr. Hill, it's been a while," he greeted, extending his hand.

"Huh?" Patrick raised an eyebrow. "Who are you?"

That single sentence turned Gordon to stone on the spot, his smile freezing o

n his face.

Zoey and the others were also stunned and confused. Didn't he say that they

were friends? What was going on?

Without waiting for a response, Patrick simply brushed past Gordon.

Clearly, h

e had no interest in entertaining them.

To everyone's surprise, astonishment, and bewilderment, he approached Dust

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in and extended his hand with a smile. "Dustin, we meet again. I'm really sorry

about what happened before. I hope you can let it go."

Chapter 562

"She's right!" Zeke added. "Rhys, here's a word of advice. You'd better leave

Natasha as soon as possible, or you'd just be humiliating yourself!"

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Hearing the two of them praise him, Gordon felt as if he was walking on air. H

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about what happened before. I hope you can let it go."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 562 -

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#### Chapter 562

"She's right!" Zeke added. "Rhys, here's a word of advice. You'd better leave

Natasha as soon as possible, or you'd just be humiliating yourself!"

Dustin wasn't bothered enough to entertain them. He simply minded his own b

usiness, sipping at his drink. Yet, his lofty attitude pissed them off even more.

"Hpmh, weren't you acting all cool earlier? Has the cat got your tongue? That'

s all you're good for," Zoey said with a cold laugh. To her, it was obvious that

Dustin was feeling ashamed of himself.

"Let it go. Let him keep some of his dignity, or you'll back him into a corner," Gordon teased with a smile. Dustin was just a b

rute who knew a move or two, he really didn't think too highly of him.

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At that moment, Zoey seemed to

have noticed something. She pointed at the door and asked, "Hey, who's that

? He's really good-looking and even has a certain air about him."

The others turned their heads to look, and their gazes fell upon a handsome man walking inside, holding a folding fan. A faint smile adorned his face, and

he carried an air of grace, each movement looked effortlessly elegant.

"Damn! Isn't that Patrick Hill, the son of the Hill family? Who would've thought

that he'd show up too?" Zeke couldn't help but gape at the sight of the man.

"Patrick Hill? Isn't that one of

the renowned Ten Princes of the South Province?" Zoey's eyes widened.

"Yes, that's him!" Zeke nodded. "That's the top aristocrat of Millsburg! His stat

us is even higher than Dylan's!"

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"Hahaha, this is great. Who would've thought we'd have the chance to see Mr.

Hill here? We've really hit the jackpot today!" Zoey's face lit up with exciteme

nt.

The Hill family was one of the Tremendous Three. Their power and influence

could overshadow the entire Harmony family from every aspect. Naturally, the son of the Hill family would be of honorable status

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"Guys, to tell you the truth, I'm pretty friendly with Patrick," Gordon piped up o

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"What? You actually know Mr. Hill?!" Zoey and the others' expressions chang

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Chapter 562

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about what happened before. I hope you can let it go."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 563 -

Chapter 563

"What?"

Gordon and the others were dumbfounded by how politely and courteously Pa

trick had spoken to Dustin. Their eyes were round with disbelief.

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The son of the Hill family-

one of the Ten Princes of South Province, dubbed the top aristocrat- had actu

ally greeted that jerk with a smile?

How was that even possible?!

"No way. Dustin knows Mr. Hill?" The smile on Zoey's face turned to ice. She

had initially thought

that Patrick had walked over for Gordon, never in her wildest dreams would sh

e have thought that he was there for Dustin. Not to mention, from the way they

were acting, it seemed like they were close.

"How the hell did that punk climb

his way up to become friends with Mr. Hill?!" Shock aside, Zeke was more jeal

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ous than anything. What right did a loser have to hit it off with the top aristocra

t?

"How could this be?" Gordon was rooted to the spot, astonishment written on

his face. It was one thing to

be ignored by Patrick, but he couldn't come to terms with how the person he h

ad to suck up to was so polite to Dustin.

Wasn't Dustin just a country doctor? How did he get acquainted with a big sho

t of this caliber?

"It seems like there's more to Natasha's boyfriend than meets the eye," Adrian

a muttered to

herself as she observed everything from a distance. Curiosity sparked in her e

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yes.

"Mr. Hill, it's in the past. Further, it had nothing to do with you," Dustin answered lightly.

The Hill family had already personally apologized for beating Edmund up, and

Torben had also already paid the price. It would do no one any good to keep dredging things up.

"Dustin, you're truly magnanimous. My grandfather greatly admires stand—

up men like you. If you have time, I'd love to host you at my home." Patrick ext

ended the invite with a smile.

"Sure. When I have time, I'll definitely pay Sir Hill a visit," Dustin replied, noddi

ng lightly. He deeply respected the Hill family patriarch, Paul, not just for his p

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ower but also for his sense of justice, his willingness to help the needy, and hi

s ability to separate kindness and hatred

"Mr. Hill, it's an honor to have you here, especially since you came from afar!"

At that moment, Kate approached them. With a slight smile, she continued, "Y

ou're an honored guest, so it's only fitting that you occupy the seat of honor. P

lease follow me."

"No, thank you. I'll sit here." Patrick politely declined with a smile before taking

a seat next to

Dustin.

Seeing this, Kate's smile stiffened slightly, but she quickly regained her compo

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sure. "Of course, Mr. Hill. Please feel free to let me know if you need anything

at any time." She didn't push him. After giving him a final smile, she turned

around and returned to her

seat. Before she walked away, however, she gave Dustin an inscrutable glanc

e.

"Just who is Dustin? How can he get on so well with Mr. Hill?" Zoey's expressi

on turned strange as she watched the two men chatting and smiling at the next table.

Chapter 563

"Hmph, what's so impressive about that!" Zeke said, his voice dripping with je

alousy. "To me, he's just riding on Natasha's coattails. Otherwise, why would

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Mr. Hill hold him in such high regard?"

"You're right!" Gordon nodded in agreement. "Mr. Hill is on a different level. If i

t wasn't out of respect for the daughter of the Harmon family, would he give a l

oser like Dustin the time of day?"

"So that's what it is..." Zoey suddenly had an epiphany. Disdain colored her fa

ce as she said, "I actually thought he was kind of impressive, but in the end, h

e's just relying on his rich girlfriend to climb up. Men like him will always strugg

le to reach the higher circles."

The three of them took turns belittling Dustin. The way they saw it, it must be

because Natasha was close friends with Patrick, and as the gigolo, Dustin wa

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s merely riding on her coattails.

All of a sudden, their moods improved.

Time slowly ticked by, and the party finally kicked off. After all the guests took

their seats,

Hector, the birthday celebrant, raised his glass and stood. In a booming voice,

he said, "Welcome,

dear friends, to my birthday celebration. I'm extremely honored. I hope you'll e

njoy the food and drink to your heart's content!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 564 -

Chapter 564

"Now, I'd like to propose a toast! Hector raised his glass, swept his gaze over

all the quests, and

downed his drink.

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In response, everyone stood and raised their glass to toast in return.

After some small talk, it was time for the gift–giving segment.

"Mr. Harmon, here are some golden horses that I forged with my own hands. I

wish you nothing.

but success in life!"

"Mr. Harmon, this

crystal necklace once belonged to an ancient king. I hope you like it."

"Mr. Harmon, this painting is an authentic masterpiece by Pikasso. It's truly a

priceless treasure. That being said, I wish you the best of health and a lifetime

full of smiles ahead!"

One by

one, the guests stepped up with their gifts in hand, offering their heartfelt birth

day. wishes. There were numerous rich and respected

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people among them, and this gift-

giving segment was also a subtle display of comparison and competition.

The one with the rarest and most expensive gift got to show off. They could di

splay their power and foster closer connections with the Harmons. Thus, each

gift, consisting of precious treasures or rare items, was carefully chosen. Not to mention, a lot of them couldn't be bought with money alone.

Thank you, everyone, for your kind thoughts." Hector smiled, responding to all

the people who had presented him with a gift.

As the room was filled with a joyous atmosphere, a loud voice suddenly rang

out, "The Grant family has arrived!"

Instantly, all eyes turned toward the entrance. Under everyone's gaze, a tall, h

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andsome man strutted in with huge strides with a servant in tow. His face was cold, and his gaze was razor- sharp. He gave off a terrifying aurahis entire body was radiating with an intense desire to kill.

All the guests shuddered, not daring to face him directly.

"Tyler Grant? It's actually Tyler Grant?!"

"Oh my god! Who would've thought that the Harmons were so respected? Eve

n General Lionheart, Tyler Grant, personally showed up to celebrate!" When the guests caught sight of the newcomer, they instantly burst into chatte

r.

Who in the South Province didn't know Tyler's name? He was widely regarded

as a legendary figure. He hadn't even hit thirty yet, but he was already fraterni

zing with the high–ranking officials and commanded a massive army.

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In the entire South Province, he was the best of the best. No one could come

close to him, leaving any other genius

in his shadow. For someone like him, no matter where he went, everyone kiss

ed the ground he walked on!

"As expected of the number one prodigy of the South Province and the top of t

he Ten Princes! He's so handsome!" Zoey's eyes sparkled, and her heart beg

an to flutter.

1/2

In front of Tyler, Dylan and Patrick weren't even worth mentioning! The man b

efore them was the true prince!

"He's finally here." Natasha narrowed her eyes slightly as her pretty face turne

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d serious. She knew that this matter had to end today.

"Tyler, now that you're here, please take a seat." Hector stood up to welcome

him, smiling as though nothing had happened.

"No need," Tyler responded with indifference. "I came here today not to celebr

ate your birthday but to claim my bride. I want to marry Natasha Hamon!" As he spoke, he made a few gestures with his hands. With that, eight people c

arried a large red carriage into the room.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 565 -

Chapter 565

"What's going on?"

The crowd glanced at each other and broke out in whispers at the sight of the wedding carriage being brought in. Wasn't it Hecto

r's 50th birthday? It seemed like Tyler was deliberately stirring up trouble.

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"Tyler, what's the meaning of this?" Hector's smile gradually disappeared. He

didn't expect Tyler to cut straight to the chase right after his arrival. He was tru

ly relentless.

"In accordance with our marriage contract, I'm picking up my bride today," Tyler stated calmly. "Marriage contract? Bride?"

"It can't be. Tyler and Natasha are engaged?"

"They're both talented and good-looking,

so it's not surprising for them to be betrothed. However, this manner of retrievi

ng the bride seems rather abrupt."

The crowd was buzzing in surprise, confusion, jealousy, and curiosity. Picking

up the bride at a birthday party was an unprecedented move.

Hector stayed calm and composed. "Tyler, we'll discuss the details of the marr

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iage agreement later on. It's my birthday celebration today, so I would appreci

ate a little consideration."

"That won't do, and nobody can change my mind." Tyler refused immediately

without hesitation. "Since I've come today, I must take her away. Natasha, ple

ase get on."

As soon as he said that, the crowd was in an uproar. Nobody had anticipated

Tyler to be that domineering. He was not only inconsiderate, he was also kidn

apping the bride. This hardly resembled a conventional bride pick—up; it was a forced marriage!

"Aren't you going too far, Tyler?" Hector's expression turned cold.

"Marriage has always been a matter of mutual consent. Aren't you afraid of pu

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blic ridicule by resorting to force?"

"I have always acted without concern for others' opinions. Today, whether thro

ugh invitation or coercion, I will marry her!" Tyler raised his voice.

"What if my daughter won't get married?" Hector frowned slightly.

"She won't get married?" Tyler's lips twitched, and he snapped his fingers.

Ver

y soon, a large, black coffin was carried in by eight people. With a loud thud, t

hey placed it down so that it was in line with the carriage and also pointed at H

ector. Tyler stood in the middle, the coffin on his left. and the carriage on his right. The difference in colors was striking.

"These are my presents." With an expressionless face, he declared, "You hav

e two choices. Either

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Natasha gets on the carriage, or you're going to lay down in this coffin on your own."

"The audacity!"

"How dare you!"

"Tyler Grant, you're crossing the line!"

The Harmons protested in righteous indignation at the sight. Gifting a coffin at a birthday party

1/2

was a blatant insult and provocation.

"Damn it! He's too much! He's totally disrespecting the Harmons!"

"Though he may be domineering, he undeniably can afford to act that way. It s

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eems like trouble is looming for the Harmons!"

Although

many were upset with his behavior, nobody dared to voice it out openly. That

was because no one dared to make an enemy out of the Grants.

"Tyler, are you truly intending to have a fall out with us Harmons in the presen

ce of all my esteemed guests?" Hector frowned.

"I told you. You have two choices. Either Natasha marries me, or you die." Tyl

er stood with his hands behind his back, a look of arrogance on his face, show

ing complete disregard for the crowd. "What insolence!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 566 -

Chapter 566

At that moment, Dylan suddenly shot up as he slammed the table. He bellowe

d, "Tyler Grant, don't think you can act as you please just because you have s

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ome talent. We're not easy targets!"

"Who are you? Do you have the right to talk to me?" Tyler gave him a cold gla

nce.

"Hmph! Listen up!" Dylan straightened his chest and held his head up high. "M

y name is Dylan

Harmon

I'm currently a high-

ranking commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry. I've fought over a dozen wars and slain hundreds of men!"

"A mere commander is challenging me? Where did you get your courage? Yo

u're not even a deputy general. Tyler spoke indifferently.

"Even though I'm only a commander, Scarlet Spanner is my general! I don't b

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elieve you'd dare challenge the Goddess of War!" Dylan responded arrogantly

.

"Scarlet Spanner? Tyler frowned slightly, finally betraying a hint of emotion. As

Dragonmarsh's first Goddess of War, Scarlet had not only achieved incredibl

e feats, she came from an influential background and possessed unparalleled

martial skills. He indeed considered himself inferior to her. However, that was

only for now. He was confident of surpassing her within ten years.

"What? Are you afraid?" Dylan was pleased. "Are your legs weak just by heari

ng her name? Let me tell you. Don't think you can look down on people just b

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ecause of your little achievements. Just so you know, the world is a big place,

and there are many people better than you out there!" As soon as he said that

, the Harmons clapped in agreement.

"Nicely said!"

"So what if he's General Lionheart? He still needs to bow down to the Goddes

s of War!"

"Ha! You must feel ashamed now after acting so outrageously, huh?" Seeing Tyler being humiliated, the Harmons were filled with renewed spirits, c

oming out of their

distress.

"He's indeed my son. He managed to put Tyler in his place with a few words."

Standing

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in the front rows, Jacob had a proud look on his face. As his son stood in the li

melight, he also basked in the

glory.

"That's right. Without Dylan here today, nobody would have been able to go u

p against Tyler."

Trent flashed a wide smile.

A few other older Harmon family members were also filled with awe.

"With a s

on like him, the

Harmons would be elevated to a higher standing!"

For a moment, Dylan became the center of attention, incomparable to anyone

else. Everyone present thought highly of him.

"Hey! What are you still standing there for? Take your men and leave immedia

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tely! Don't disrupt the party!" Dylan stepped forward and gestured with his chin

, a

look of arrogance on his face. A talented genius? General Lionheart? In the e

nd, he still ended up stepping all over Tyler.

Chapter 566

Suddenly, Tyler dissolved

into laughter. "Do you think you can scare me by using Scarlet's name?"

"What? Aren't you going to show deference to the Goddess of War?"

Dylan re

buked sharply.

"Scarlet Spanner is different from you. You're nothing but her dog! What make

s you think you can show off here?" Tyler sneered.

"Y-you, you dare humiliate me?" Dylan's expression darkened.

"So what if I do? Get lost before I slice your head off!" Tyler exclaimed.

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Dylan erupted in fury. "You're seeking death!" He stepped lightly, launching a

powerful punch as he shot forward. He knew Tyler was a formidable opponent

and had exerted all his strength into the punch. He planned on striking first an

d ending the fight with a single blow.

"Dylan, no!" Hector's expression shifted as he tried to stop him, but it was too l

ate.

"What a

fool." In the face of Dylan's attack, Tyler only looked at him in contempt.

With

a simple

point of the finger, he struck Dylan's chest.

A muffled explosion was heard as Dylan flew a good 30 feet back before crashing on the floor. It

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was as if he was hit by a truck. For a moment, he turned pale and spat out blo

od.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 567 -

Chapter 567

"What?"

The crowd was shocked as they took in Dylan's seriously injured figure laying

on the ground. Nobody expected Tyler to defeat a high-

ranking commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry with just a finger. He was too

powerful. The concerning thing was that Dylan had Scarlet backing him. Whe

n Tyler injured Dylan in public, it was akin to slapping Scarlet. The crowd won

dered if he was just tyrannically arrogant or fearlessly confident

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"How dare you injure one of us! Do you really think we are easy targets?" Afte

r recovering from the shock, the Harmons shot up in anger. They could no lon

ger tolerate being bullied to such an

extent

Tyler Grant! I am a commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry. If you hurt me, S

carlet will never forgive your Dylan struggled to stand up, feeling shock and an

ger.

Gifted with extraordinary talents and sharp perceptions since he was a child, h

e had trained into a divine-

level martial artist at a young age. Armed with the abilities he was proud of, he

never expected to turn out that weak against Tyler.

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It appears like you haven't figured out where you stand." Tyler looked at him in

contempt. "I'd naturally give deference to Scarlet if she were here. But what a

re you? You're just a worthless piece of trash hiding

behind someone else's power. How dare you threaten me? Not to mention, th

e Dark Panther Cavalry has two hundred thousand troops, and over a hundre

d of them are high- ranking commanders. With Scarlet's position, she probabl

y doesn't even

know who you are. What makes you think you can flaunt your power here?"

Dylan's expression shifted with his words. He couldn't believe Tyler saw throu

gh him. He was indeed a high-

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ranking commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry. However, he wasn't even qu

alified to meet Scarlet on a typical day. As part of the Dark Panther Cavalry, h

e had gotten used to using Scarlet's name to boast. No matter where he went,

he could act as he pleased. However, he hadn't anticipated encountering suc

h a difficult person like Tyler today. He couldn't win against him in a fight and f

ailed to intimidate him. For a moment, he was at a loss.

"Why are you silent? Have I hit the mark? What useless trash." Tyler shook hi

s head in disdain.

"C-

cut the crap! I'm her trusted aide!" Dylan yelled as he hid his cowardice. He co

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uld only continue

the act for now.

"Trusted aide?" The corner of Tyler's lips curved up into a smile. "Alright, I'll gi

ve you a chance. I'll let the Harmons go if you can get Scarlet to come here."

"She's stationed at the border. How can she just come here at will?" Dylan yell

ed.

"She doesn't have to show up, then. Give her a call. If the line connects, I'll co

nsider it a win." Tyler settled on a compromise.

"I.." Dylan's expression froze. With his status, he couldn't even interact with Sc

arlet, let alone have her personal contact information

"Dylan, stop holding back! Just give her a call. I'd like to see if Tyler would still

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dare stir up trouble, Jacob said in discontent.

1/2

"That's right, show him the power of Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War!"
The Ha

rmons started

clamoring.

They knew asking her to appear would be difficult, but making a call would be

easy. After all, Dylan was a high-

ranking commander. He would definitely be taken seriously.

"Fine! I'll make the call!" Realizing that he couldn't

avoid it, Dylan immediately took out his phone and started his act of needing h

elp.

"Don't try to tell me that Scarlet is too busy and can't answer your call," Tyler interrupted him

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coldly.

Dylan turned red as he was caught off guard by his words. He was indeed about to make an excuse to deceive him. After being exposed, he stood there

dumbfounded.

"What's the matter? It's not connecting?" Tyler grew impatient:

"The Goddess of War is extremely busy with work, so it's expected for her to n

ot pick up. I'll try again later," Dylan bit the bullet.

"Stop acting! Get lost!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 568 -

Chapter 568

Tyler stomped on the ground heavily, causing a violent surge of energy to strik

e Dylan Dylan staggered backward from the impact, spitting out another mout

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hful of blood. "You" He gritted his teeth, not daring to utter another sound. He

knew he had been completely defeated

"Tyler, you are too much!" Jacob erupted in fury at the sight of his son injured

once again

"Cut the crap! Make a choice-

The carriage or the coffin?" With his hands behind his back, Tyler gave off an imposing air.

"Tyler Grant! Do you think you can suppress the entire Harmon family alone?

You're absolutely

crazy!" Jacob retorted angrily.

"Who said I'm alone?" Tyler raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

"Come i

n." On

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his orders, the sound of synchronized marching could be heard by the door. A

s they approached, the noise grew louder. Even the liquids on the table ripple

d slightly.

To everyone's astonishment, following the sound was a group of blackclad, masked, and fully armed guards striding in with confidence. The guards

were tall and muscular with sharp gazes and carried a strong presence.

They 1

ooked like they had gone through numerous bloodshed, a clear indication of them being seasoned fighters. Their presence subdued the

crowd, and the number of dark barrels especially left them feeling terrified.

"Huh?" The Harmons' expression shifted at the sight. Nobody expected Tyler t

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o deploy a group of armed guards as backup on the day to pick up his bride. It

was a terrifying sight to behold!

"Whoever is unhappy can step forward." Tyler scanned his surroundings, looki

ng at the crowd in arrogance and contempt. Anyone that met his gaze dropped their heads unwittingly. Who would dare step out when t

he armed guards have appeared? They would be seeking their own demise. Hector frowned slightly, upset. The thing he feared the most had happened at

last.

"This guy is truly outrageous!" Jacob and the rest of the Harmons gritted their t

eeth, but there was nothing they could do. Today seemed like the day the Har

mons would face their greatest calamity.

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"Oh my God, that's how

General Lionheart is? He's too much for deploying the armed guards for a sm

all disagreement."

"Looking at the current situation, it seems like the Harmons are in for a rough t

ime today."

"Either submit or be suppressed. I wonder what the Harmons would choose.\*

The guests whispered and discussed among themselves. They truly hadn't an

ticipated a birthday celebration to turn into a forced marriage scene.

"Natasha Harmon, nobody can help you today. You are destined to be my wo

man. Let's go." Tyler walked up, his gaze threatening. When he moved, the ar

med guards followed. His menacing demeanor made the Harmons turn

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pale as they trembled in fear.

Just when everyone thought Natasha would be taken by force, a tall figure blocked Tyler's path, standing right before him with

a cutting gaze.

"Have you asked me before taking her away?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 569 -

Chapter 569

"Have you asked me for permission before taking her away?" Dustin stood in f

ront of Tyler, blocking his path. He had a frosty expression as he stood unyiel

ding.

"Huh?" The guests were dumbfounded and in shock. They could not believe s

omeone would dare to challenge Tyler This person must've had nerves of ste

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el.

Zoey's eyes widened in surprise. "What's Dustin doing up front? Doesn't he va

lue his life?" Even if they disregarded Tyler's background, the armed guards

behind him were terrifying enough.

Zeke sneered. "Hmph, he must have a death wish to challenge General Lionh

eart!" Tyler commanded the armed guards with an air of dominance. With just

a single command, he could

have Dustin shot into oblivion

"Fool! He thinks he

can show off in front of Tyler just because he's friends with Patrick. What a jok

e." Gordon looked like he was looking at a corpse. While Patrick held a high s

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ocial standing, he had no official position. He was absolutely incomparable to

Tyler.

"This is spelling trouble." Adrianna frowned slightly. Even though she admired

Dustin's courage in standing up for the woman he loved, it was too dangerous

in this situation.

You dare stop me?" With his hands still behind his back, Tyler sized him up. H

is chilling gaze fixed on him, like that of a predator locking onto his prey. "Why not? Natasha has every right to refuse to marry you. I won't allow

you to

force her to marry you in public," Dustin stated calmly.

"You won't agree?" Tyler raised an eyebrow. "So what? Do you really think yo

u can stop me?"

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"You can try. But I strongly advise against it. Otherwise, I'll beat the shit out of

you," Dustin spat,

word for word.

"What?" The guests erupted in an uproar at his words.

"Damn! Is this kid insane? He's incredibly daring."

"He's too brave for his own good!"

"He's openly challenging General Lionheart! He must have a death wish." The guests broke out into a discussion, with Dustin appearing like an idiot to t

hem. Even the Harmons were pressured into silence at Tyler's appearance. W

here did this insignificant kid get the courage to act so boldly in front of such a

n influential figure?

"Hmph! What an idiot!" Dylan sneered. He wasn't a match for Tyler, let alone t

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hat loser Dustin

"He has commendable courage. Sadly, he won't be living for long." Kate rejoic

ed in his misfortune. She had always disliked Dustin, especially considering h

er brother's death had something to do with him. That was why she desperatel

y wished for a tragedy to befall him.

"Hector, you didn't plan this, did you? What can an insignificant brat like him a

ccomplish?" Trent was frustrated. Dustin was only making things worse by ch

allenging Tyler.

Hector's brows were locked in a frown as he remained silent. The time was not right, and he had to keep waiting. 1/2

Chapter 569

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Natasha, on the other hand, sat beside him in worry, at a loss for words. In the face of his boastful statement, Tyler let out a chuckle. "Do you know wh

at you just said?"

"No matter what I said, I've given you a warning. So stop whatever you're plan

ning. Don't make me hit you." Dustin's expression was unwavering.

"You've got balls." Tyler nodded.

"I admire your bravery. Sadly, you're not qualified to play the hero in front of m

e. I'll give you three seconds. Get lost! Or die!"

The armed guards behind him raised their guns at his words, rows of gun barr

els aimed directly at every part of Dustin. They would immediately shoot their t

arget into oblivion upon their general's orders.

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"Hold it!"

"Stop right there!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 570 -

Chapter 570

Seeing that Tyler was serious, Natasha and Patrick stood up and stopped him.

"Tyler, speak and behave as you wish, but he is my friend. You better not act r

ecklessly." Patrick stepped forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with Dustin, clearly taking his side. His actions shocked many. It final

ly dawned on them why Dustin acted without restraint he had someone backing him.

"Patrick, no

one can stop me from killing my target, not even you." Tyler's expression rem

ained cold, not showing any sign of yielding. A rich playboy

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was nothing in his eyes.

"There's no reason to go that far. You should forgive sometimes." Patrick frow

ned slightly.

Tyler spat out, "Get lost. My bullets don't discriminate."

"You-

"Patrick's expression darkened. Even though they were both sons of affluent f

amilies, he could never compare

to Tyler in terms of status and authority. If Tyler decided to use force, he woul

d be powerless to stop him.

"Mr. Grant, why are you so angry? Can't things be discussed nicely at a table?

" At that moment, a middle-

aged man dressed in luxurious clothing walked in with his head held high.

"Hey, isn't that Roderick, Big Bucks Brooks? I can't believe he's here."

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The crowd gasped silently in shock. As the person who controlled the econom

y in Millsburg, Roderick was undoubtedly the wealthiest man there! His words

carried immense weight in the business world, and he commanded deep resp

ect from everyone.

As he walked in, he naturally took a spot beside Dustin, clearly expressing his

stance.

"What? Are you going against me too?" Tyler gave him the side eye.
Roderick responded calmly, "I wouldn't dare. I simply hope Mr. Grant could mi

tigate the

circumstances."

"And if I don't?"

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"I may need to reconsider my annual donation of one billion for your military s

pending." Roderick

flashed a smile.

"Ha! A lowly businessman is threatening me? Beat it, or I'll kill you too!" Tyler's face grew cold. He was getting impatient. What was going on tod

ay? Why were all these mediocre people bravely acting up against him? "I wouldn't expect anything less from General Lionheart. You sure are

mighty!"

Suddenly, a commanding voice was heard by the door.

Everyone turned their attention toward the sound and saw a middle—aged man in an army uniform

adorned with stars, indicating his high rank. He strode confidently with a group

of armed guards following behind him.

"The hell? That's Sir Moran! What brings such an influential figure here?"

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The crowd buzzed with excitement at his appearance, curious and astonished

expressions filling

their faces.

Chapter 570

Sir Moran was a

lieutenant general. He controlled nearly half of the army in the Southern Provi

nce. In terms of official rank, he stood half a notch higher than Tyler, who was

only a major general. He sat at the top of the Southern Province!

The unexpected presence of a high-

ranking official left everyone wondering, as it was a rare sight to witness him g

racing any event.

"Keith Moran?" Tyler frowned slightly, seemingly surprised. He didn't expect th

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e Harmons to have the influence

to bring forth Southern Province's regional deputy chief.

"He's finally here!" Hector couldn't conceal his joy as the tension in his forehea

d gradually eased. Hector had bided his time in silence, waiting for the opport

une moment. He had reached out to Keith a few days

ago, uncertain if he would stand up for the Harmons. Seeing him arrive, Hecto

r was relieved. With Keith Moran as the regional deputy chief in attendance, T

yler wouldn't be able to act as he pleased.

This was Hector's trump card!

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 571 -

Chapter 5/1

Chapter 571

"Hahaha! Sir Moran is here! The Harmons are saved!"

"With Sir Moran present, I doubt Tyler would continue his reckless behavior!"

Keith's appearance uplifted the Harmons' spirits, and they felt inexplicably hap

py, finally feeling at ease after

their previous feelings of repression. So what if Tyler was General Lionheart?

He was only a major general. Sir Moran, as a lieutenant general and the one

who controlled

the army, held greater authority than Tyler. Even a talented genius like Tyler h

ad to show deference in the presence of Sir Moran.

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Trent flashed a wide smile. "Hector, I can't believe you actually got Sir Moran t

o come. That's

amazing!"

"Trent, you got it all wrong. Sir Moran's appearance should have something to

do with my son's identity," Jacob said proudly.

Kate chimed in, "That makes sense. Dylan is a part of the Dark Panther Caval

ry and is backed by the Goddess of War. With such a bright future, Sir Moran

must have recognized his talent."

Trent chuckled with realization. "Oh, that's

right... Dylan is our true talented genius."

Considering the Harmons' standing, it wasn't easy to have Keith confront Tyle

r. However, things were different if they factored in

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Scarlet, the Goddess of War's connection.

"Ha! Let's see if Tyler will continue to act as he pleases!" Dylan reveled in the

praises, accepting the credit without hesitation. Hector didn't correct them either. As long as they could resolve the situation, it didn't matter who in

vited Keith.

"I believe this is just a birthday celebration. Why have you brought so many gu

ards, General Lionheart?" Keith's tone was frosty as he questioned Tyler, walk

ing up

to him slowly. The guards from both sides faced off against each other, creatin

g a tense atmosphere.

"Sir Moran, this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope you won't interfere."

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Tyler was indifferent. Despite Keith's higher rank, he remained fearless.

"Millsburg falls under my jurisdiction. Its safety is my responsibility. If you stir u

p trouble here, it's only natural for me to step in," Keith declared with convictio

n.

"You're just a local general while I was bestowed my title by the royal family. D

o you have authority over me?" Tyler retorted coldly.

"It doesn't matter who commits the crime. As long as they do so, I will not stan

d idly by!" Keith confidently confronted him.

"Ha! I'm afraid the number of people you brought with you is not enough to stop my army," Tyler

said, maintaining his advantage.

"If Sir Mason's forces are insufficient, what if I join in?" At that moment, they h

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eard an elderly yet commanding voice. It wasn't loud, yet it reverberated throu

gh the entire place.

Following the voice, an elderly man with a white beard and matching eyebrow

s strolled in leisurely. He exuded a strong presence and had a piercing gaze,

evoking an overwhelming air with his every move. Though unintentional, it wa

s intimidating. As he walked through the doors, a

1/2

Chapter 571

palpable weight seemed to descend upon the crowd, like rocks pressing down

on their chests. It was hard to even breathe.

"T-that... Isn't that Sir Paul Hill?"

"Oh my God! It really is him! What's he doing here?"

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Everyone present erupted in a frenzy at his appearance. He was the patriarch

of the Hill family, a highly skilled grandmaster, and a master of Balerno martial

arts. He

commanded immense respect and admiration in the marital world. In the entir

e seven provinces in Balerno, 100 thousand martial artists followed his command. He was a true leader, revered by countl

ess

followers.

"What's

going on? Sir Hill is actually here?" The Harmon family members looked at ea

ch other in genuine surprise. Paul was a reserved man with an air of mystery

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surrounding him. He rarely made appearances for anyone, and their families weren't acquainted. Why would a martial arts master like him step up

for the Harmon family?

"Hector, did you invite Sir Hill?" Trent was dumbfounded.

Hector shook his head. "No."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 572 -

Chapter 572

"Who could it be then?" The Harmons were shocked once again. Who had the

power to bring forth

Sir Hill?

Hector shook his head again. Paul's appearance was indeed unexpected.

"Tyler Grant, do you think I can't stop your army?" Paul stood unwavering like

a tall mountain, his presence overwhelming. Even the guards behind Tyler be

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gan trembling as they held their guns. Not everyone could handle the imposin

g presence of a grandmaster.

"Hmm?" At that moment, Tyler, who had been indifferent the whole time, finall

y furrowed his

brow.

Of course, Paul could stop his army. A martial artist at the level of a grandmas

ter had transcended the limits of human capabilities. He had the power to sing

le-

handedly take on tens of thousands of men. Tyler's army was naturally not en

ough to stop him. The important thing was that Paul not only had exceptional

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skills, but he also had an extremely high standing in the martial world. A hundr

ed thousand martial artists in Balerno would never dare to defy any of his orde

rs.

"Sir Hill, this is my personal grievance with the Harmons. I hope you will stay o

ut of it." Tyler remained unyielding.

"I love meddling in

people's affairs and will help out if I witness injustice. And since I've come acr

oss one today, naturally, I won't sit idly by," Paul responded calmly.

Tyler narrowed his eyes. "Is it worth becoming an enemy of the Grants for the

Harmons?" Both families were part of the Tremendous Three, and each family

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had their own strengths. While they weren't afraid of the other, Tyler was unw

illing to sour their relationship with the Hills.

"I owe a favor, and I must repay it today. The grievances between your families can be dealt with next time. For now, you will not stir up

trouble," Paul warned him.

"And if I refuse to back down?" Tyler countered. He had gone this far, and it w

ould be like a slap to

his face if he backed down so easily now.

"You refuse to back down? Then let's see if your army can withstand my power." As Paul spoke, he forcefully stomped on the ground. The impact caus

ed a resounding explosion, leaving a crater in its wake, and the entire banquet

hall shook violently.

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At the same time, a violent surge of energy rushed toward Tyler's armed guar

ds like an avalanche. The black-

clad, armed guards staggered backward like they were struck by lightning. Th

eir faces turned pale and they broke out in cold sweat. They couldn't even hold their guns steady.

The crowd was left

utterly speechless at the terrifying sight. That was a grandmaster's ability! With just one foot, he nearly defeated a hundred armed guards. Tyler's brow furrowed. He didn't expect Paul to truly strike. Wasn't the crazy old man afraid of instigating a war between the two families? "Hahaha... Sir Hill is truly domineering. No wonder he's a martial arts master!"

"With the support of both Sir Moran and Sir Hill, I doubt Tyler would act reckle ssly!"

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"If you think about it, only those two could hold Tyler back."

1/2

Chapt

Pauls's single stomp increased the Harmons' confidence. It didn't matter if he

was Tyler Grant,

General Lionheart, or the great legend. He was no longer a threat to the Harm

ons.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 573 - Chapter 573

"Are you going to back down or not?" Paul stood proudly and imposingly.

"Tyler, that's enough." Keith stepped forward as well, standing next to Paul. H

e alone might not be able to hold Tyler back, but with Paul's power in the marti

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al world, it should be enough to make Tyler wary. He believed that Tyler would

be smart enough to back down.

"Looks like Tyler is about to be forced to submit."

"Who can stand against two highly influential figures when they come together

?"

"I didn't know the Harmons held such influence. They were actually able to for

ce Tyler into a

tough spot."

Taking in the sight of both parties at the height of their confrontation, the crow

d couldn't help but murmur among themselves. Tyler was an undeniably outst

anding individual with a formidable background. No one dared to confront him,

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even when he publicly stirred up trouble at the Harmons' birthday celebration.

However, no matter how excellent or talented he was, he still had to show def

erence in the face of both Keith's and Paul's superiority.

"Seems like both of you have made up your minds to go against me.

However

, I'm afraid it won't be that easy to make me back down." Tyler's expression gr

adually grew colder. To be able to climb up

to where he was now, he naturally had his connections.

"Wise individuals know how to adapt to their circumstances. Going against the

tide is not a wise

move," Keith commented casually.

"So we're resorting to displays of power now, huh? Fine, I'm curious to see wh

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o holds the highest

authority here," Tyler said, taking out his phone and sending a message.

After a moment, the sound of orderly marching outside could be heard outside

the door. The sound grew louder as they approached nearer. The resonating sound struck fear in people's hearts. Following the noise, the Harmon family's

butler rushed in, shouting anxiously, "Mr. Harmon, things are looking bad! An

army is forcing their way in."

"An army?" Hector frowned. "Whose army is it?"

A clear voice resounded, "That would be me!" A burly, middle—aged man in a general's uniform

strode in confidently. Keith's expression shifted slightly at the sight of the man.

Even Paul, who stood beside him, was surprised.

"It can't be. Even Regional Chief Roger Leinonen is here?"

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"This situation has gone out of hand! It really is Sir Leinonen!"

"Oh my goodness, what's going on today? This is such an epic clash!" Roger Leinonen was the regional chief of one of the provinces. As a second—

ranked military official, he sat in the highest position in local law enforcement.

Except for the viceroy who controlled the entire military and government, no o

ne else could compare to him in the whole of Southern Province. He held true

power. Even Keith had to show him deference. After

all, one was the regional chief, while the other was the regional deputy chief. T

he word "deputy" made all the difference in terms of power and influence. 1/2

Chapter 573

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"This is spelling trouble. I can't believe Tyler was able to invite Sir Leinonen."

"What now? All our previous plans have gone to waste with his arrival!" The Harmons were shocked and broke out in cold sweat upon Roger's arrival.

Each and every one of them looked anxious. Tyler alone was already a formi

dable opponent. With Sir Leinonen

backing him, they were unstoppable. Trouble was brewing for the Harmons.

"Sir Moran, General Lionheart is the pillar of our nation. Are you really going to

confront him today?" Roger targeted Keith upon his arrival, his sharp tone est

ablishing his authority.

Keith frowned without uttering a word. He never got along with Roger. Unfortu

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nately, Roger held a higher position than he did.

"Sir Paul, you are highly respected, and I admire you greatly. I hope you will le

t this matter go on my behalf." Roger turned his attention to Paul, appearing p

olite. After all, he didn't wish to sever ties with a martial arts master unless abs

olutely necessary.

Paul narrowed his eyes. "Sir Leinonen, are you here to back Tyler?"

"I'm good friends with General Lionheart. Naturally, I'm going to offer him

my full support," Roger responded bluntly.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 574 -

Chapter 574

Paul responded calmly, "It's two against two. We're not exactly at a disadvant

age."

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"Sir Paul, I'm afraid it's two against one. You should ask Sir Moran if he's still

willing to open this

can of worms," Roger spoke profoundly.

"Hmm?" Paul turned to Keith and realized he seemed upset. It appeared like h

e had decided to back out with his silence. Keith was able to go up against Tyl

er alone, but with Roger backing him, it was a different story. After all, he was

n't too acquainted with the Harmons. There was no need to jeopardize his car

eer over this.

The Harmons feel dejected by Keith's silence. Once he backed out, it would b

e hard for the Harmons to escape the situation unscathed.

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"Mr. Harmon, I was indeed taken by surprise by your planning. Sadly, it isn't e

nough. So, what is your decision?" Tyler looked up slightly, his gaze directed

at Hector.

With Roger's army, Paul alone wouldn't be able to save the Harmons.

Hector f

urrowed his brow, his expression solemn. Was he to give in to the Grants? As the situation grew increasingly dire, Trent stood up to mediate.

"General Li

onheart, we can discuss this. There's no need to escalate things this far." The

Harmons had used up their trump cards. They could only give in if they didn't

wish to receive their wrath.

"Of course, but I have a condition," Tyler said calmly.

Trent responded, "What condition?"

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"I want this brat's life!" Tyler exclaimed unexpectedly, pointing a finger at Dusti

n. A plebeian who dared challenge the authority of the Grants should pay a price. He was going to set an example today.

Trent froze, shifting his gaze toward Hector, who was beside him. Hector was

silent. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Tyler Grant! Don't go too far!" Natasha finally reached her breaking point.

"You should take responsibility for your actions. You were the ones who made

the decision," Tyler said indifferently.

"You-" Natasha's expression grew increasingly cold.

"Seems like this Dustin guy is done for." Zoey, who was among the crowd, sig

hed.

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Zeke sneered. "Hmph! This is the consequence for daring to challenge Gener

al Lionheart."

"If you think about it, he brought this upon himself." Gordon was silently happy

about it.

"Tyler Grant, I'm afraid

you're still not worthy of taking my life." Dustin remained calm.

"What? Do you think anyone else can save you today?" Tyler uttered coldly.

As soon as he spoke, a guard rushed in anxiously. He reported, "Sir Leinonen

, there's trouble! A group of guards have barged in!"

"Don't you see that I am here with General Lionheart? Why are you so panick

ed?" Roger's

1/2

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#### Chapter 574

expression hardened. "Even if the emperor himself were here, it wouldn't chan

ge a thing, let alone a small group of guards! Drive them out!"

The guard's expression turned grave. "W-

we can't. They are the viceroy's personal guards."

"So what if they are the viceroy's personal guards? I-

"Roger was halfway through his tirade when he froze. His words were stuck i

n his throat.

The viceroy and his personal guards? It couldn't be... The viceroy was here?

Before Roger could fully comprehend the situation, he saw someone walk thro

ugh the door. It was a well-dressed, middle-

aged man. The man had a handsome face and a dignified posture. Even whe

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n he was calm, he carried an air of authority, and every move of his was impo

sing.

"Lord... Lord Xenos?" Roger's expression turned for the worst immediately at the sight of the man.

f

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 575 - Chapter 575

"Lord Xenos! It's Lord Xenos!"

"Damn, even Lord Xenos has shown up! The world is turning upside down!"

"Who was able to bring forth Lord Xenos?"

The crowd broke out into a frenzy at the sight of the distinguished man.

Lord X

enos was no ordinary man; he was the viceroy! The influential figure who held

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control over the entire military and government of Southern province! He was

an official of the first rank and a true authority figure! A single action of his coul

d shake up Millsburg in its entirety. Sir Leinonen and General Lionheart were

mere shadows compared to him.

"Why is Lord Xenos here? Did Tyler invite him?"

"It's over. It's all over... There's no one to save us now!"

"He's the most powerful official in all of Southern province. Who else can

pare to him?"

The Harmons were shaken, their faces

filled with fear and despair. Given their status, it was evident that they weren't

the ones to invite the viceroy. So there was only one possibility—he was on Tyler's side.

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At that moment, not only were the Harmons shaken, but Tyler was also surpri sed and puzzled. He wasn't exactly acquainted with the viceroy. "It's him?" When Dustin saw him arrive, he finally revealed a flicker of emotion. It wasn't the person's title that stirred him, but it was because he recognized him. It was no ne other than Ruby's father-George Xenos. When he first met him at the hospital a few days ago, he wasn 't aware of his identity. He didn't expect him to be the viceroy who controlled the entire Southern province.

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"Oh, Lord Xenos, what brings you here?" After a momentary daze, Roger appr

oached and greeted

him with a smile. Lord Xenos was, after all, his direct superior.

"Roger, I heard you were planning to drive away my men. Is that true?" Georg

e asked nonchalantly.

"It's a misunderstanding ... It's all just a misunderstanding!" Roger smiled apol

ogetically. "I would

welcome them with open arms. I would never dare to drive them away."

"Is that so?" George surveyed his surroundings. "Then why have you brought

so many of your men

here?"

"Uh..." Roger froze, unsure of how to respond. He couldn't possibly admit that

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he was helping the

Grants tyrannize the Harmons, could he?

Tyler intervened, "Lord Xenos, what brings you to this place?"

"What, do I need to report my movements to you?" George countered.

Tyler lowered his head slightly. "Not at all. I'm just curious, that's all."

"I heard Mr. Hector is celebrating his birthday today. I'm here to wish him a ha

ppy birthday." George's voice was loud and clear.

1/2

Chapter 575

"Wish him a happy birthday?" All eyes turned to Hector at George's words. Th

e Harmons were acquainted with Lord Xenos?

Trent's voice began to quiver as he asked, "H-

Hector, did you really invite Lord Xenos?"

"I..." Hector found himself at a loss for words. If he had indeed invited Lord Xe

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nos, he wouldn't

have feared

the Grants. However, Lord Xenos seemed unmistakably on their side from his

statement. Hector couldn't figure out who could possibly have the influence to

bring forth Lord

Xenos' presence.

"Roger, you must be here to send your wishes too, I reckon?" George suddenl

y asked.

"Huh?" Roger was momentarily stunned before nodding. "Yes, that's right... I'

m here to send my wishes!" He wouldn't dare continue acting rashly with Lord

Xenos backing the Harmons. He could only use the pretext to act as if nothing

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had happened.

"How about you?" George turned his attention to Tyler, his tone slightly imposi

ng.

"I'm here to send my wishes and pick up my bride," Tyler answered bluntly.

"Pick up your bride? Who is she?"

Tyler answered, "Mr. Hector's daughter and I have long been engaged. Today

is the day of our marriage according to the marriage contract."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 576 -

Chapter 576

"Oh? Is that so?" George glanced at Hector.

Hector spoke truthfully, "They were indeed engaged in the past. But there wer

e

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some problems recently that warranted further discussion regarding the engag

ement."

"Problems should be solved round the table. Why be so hostile?" George expr

essed his

dissatisfaction.

"I'm open to discussion, but the Harmons are not respecting me," Tyler respon

ded.

"Marriage should be based on mutual consent. It's criminal behavior for you to

force my hand in marriage by publicly deploying your army!" Natasha suddenly cried out.

"She's right," George agreed. "A marriage should be between two willing parti

es. If one party is unwilling, you shouldn't force it."

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Tyler frowned slightly at his words. It appeared as if George was adamant abo

ut standing with the

Harmons.

"Lord Xenos, what did the Harmons promise you? I'm willing to pay tenfold," T

yler unexpectedly said to George.

"How dare you!" George's expression darkened, and he bellowed, "Tyler Gran

t! Is this how you see the viceroy? A corrupt official?"

"No, no. Not at all... Tyler misspoke. Please forgive him!" Roger attempted to

defuse the situation immediately.

"You are too young to know how the world works and are too impulsive and a

ggressive. Take

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your men with you, and get out of here!" George bellowed. He had thought of

saving Tyler the embarrassment but didn't expect him to not know his place.

"Tyler, let it go. We can talk about matters at a later time." Roger gave Tyler a

meaningful look. Both of them were nothing in front of the viceroy. Typer might

be talented with a bright future ahead, but he wasn't strong enough to challen

ge George at this time.

Tyler narrowed his

eyes. "Lord Xenos, are you really going to support the Harmons?"

"That's right! I'm definitely supporting them! If anyone has a problem with it, fe

el free to talk to me." George's tone was domineering.

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The Harmons were ecstatic upon hearing his declaration, while Tyler's expres

sion turned unusually resentful. He couldn't understand the reason George wo

uld publicly challenge the Grants in favor of the Harmons. Even though he wa

s upset, he could only give in for now. George was a first—ranked official and controlled the army, Tyler couldn't afford to offend him. However, he was confident he would overshadow George in under five y

ears.

"Lord Xenos, since you have a higher rank, I'll concede for now. However, the

world is a small place, and things don't always go as you want. We'll meet aga

in!" With a scoff, Tyler strutted out of the place with his entourage. He promise

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d there would come a day when he would crush George beneath his feet. "Lord Xenos, the younger generation can be impulsive at times. I hope you wo

n't take it to heart. I

1/2

Chapter Sire

shall take my leave as well." With a nod of acknowledgment, Roger followed T

yler out the door. He had to admit they hit a brick wall today.

"Lord Xenos is amazing. He was able to drive Tyler away with just a few word

s."

"Of course! He's the viceroy entrusted with a region. It's not merely an empty t

itle."

"I envy the Harmons. They actually have Lord Xenos backing them."

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The discussion among the guests grew increasingly heated with Tyler's depart

ure. Nobody expected a mere birthday celebration to bring forth that many infl

uential figures. The contest between the two families was akin to an epic clash

"Lord Xenos, Sir Paul, Sir Moran, thank you for your help. We will forever be g

rateful." Hector walked up to them and shook their hands. Without their appea

rance, disaster would've befallen

the Harmons.

George smiled. "You're welcome, Mr. Harmon. The main reason I came was t

o return a favor." As he spoke, he stole a glance at Dustin.

"Return a favor?" Hector was puzzled, Lord Xenos was not only an extremely i

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nfluential figure, but he also held the highest authority and answered to no on

e. Who could Lord Xenos owe a favor to among the Harmons? Paul chuckled as he stroked his beard. "What a coincidence; I'm also here to r

eturn a favor, just like you, Lord Xenos."

"Huh?" Hector widened his eyes, growing even more confused. One was the v

iceroy, while the other was a renowned martial arts master. Who exactly could

have both influential figures owe

them a favor at the same time?

"Congratulations, Mr. Harmon. With such an outstanding son-in-law, the Harmons are destined for a prosperous future." George gave him a m

eaningful smile.

"Son-in-

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law?" It didn't make sense to Hector. Both of his daughters were not yet marri

ed, so which

son-in-law did he mean?

Hector was hit by a sudden realization. Could it be Dustin?

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 577 -

Chapter 577

Hector was astonished at the thought. He turned his head and looked toward

Dustin, finding him calm and collected. It appeared as if he were an outsider in

the situation. However, that was exactly what made him indiscernible. Upon deep reflection, Hector realized that the Harmons' situation had taken a

turn for the better when Dustin started challenging Tyler. Was this young man

in front of him really the person who turned

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the tide? It would be frightening if that were the case!

"Mr. Hector, I'm needed elsewhere, so I'll be taking my leave first." George left

after saying his goodbyes. He didn't expose Dustin's identity as he was worri

ed about making things complicated for him. Some things were better left unto

ld.

"Guess there's no more fighting. I'll be leaving too." Paul gave Dustin a knowin

g look before

leaving with his head held high.

"Mr. Hector, see you next time." Sir Moran shook his hand and left as well.

As the influential figures departed, the ballroom livened up even more. Not onl

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y did the guests discuss among themselves, but even the Harmons were maki

ng their own speculations.

"Dad, I

can't believe you're influential enough to be able to invite Sir Paul and Lord Xe

nos over. You're amazing!" Natasha walked up with a huge smile on her face.

With two influential figures backing them, she was sure Tyler wouldn't dare for

ce her hand in marriage any longer. She considered herself to have broken free from him.

"Hector, it seems you have more tricks hidden up your sleeves. I'm impressed

!" Trent and a few of his people went up to Hector as well. Each of them looke

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d proud, their faces brimming with excitement. With Lord Xenos and Sir Paul b

acking them, the Harmons would be unstoppable.

"Trent, it wasn't me. I don't have that kind of influence." Hector remained mod

est and shook his

head.

"Then who could it be if it wasn't you?" Trent was puzzled and confused.

"I'm wondering the same thing..." Hector rubbed his chin and glanced at Dusti

n once again. He asked meaningfully, "Dustin, do you know who could have in

vited them?"

Before Dustin could respond, a clear and loud voice interjected, "Uncle Hector

, there's no need to speculate any longer, as that would be me!" The

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crowd turned their heads in the direction of the voice and saw Dylan walking o

ver proudly.

"Dylan, are you acquainted with Lord Xenos and Sir Paul?" Trent was pleasan

tly surprised.

"Although I don't know them personally, they appeared because of me." Dylan

was confident.

"Oh? Why do you say so?" Trent was taken aback.

"I'm associated with the Dark Panther Cavalry, and I have the backing of the

Goddess of War. It's likely that they recognized my potential and talent and de

cided to help out." Dylan's head was held high.

"That's right! Dylan is the Scarlet Warrior's trusted aide. It's natural for Lord Xe

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nos to take a liking to him," Kate chimed in.

1/2

Chapter 572

"So that's why... No wonder Lord Xenos was that enthusiastic."

"Dylan truly is exceptional to have gained the favor of the two influential figures."

"Dylan, I didn't know you had such powerful connections. You're amazing!"

At that moment, the crowd showered him with praises, hailing him as their say

ior.

Jacob laughed heartily and was filled with pride. "My son is so talented!" He was clued in on Sir Moran's appearance. However, he didn't expect his son to be so skilled

that he would garner Lord

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Xenos and Sir Paul's attention.

"I think there's more to this. Dylan's status is not enough to impress the vicero

y," Natasha said after thoughtful consideration. She noticed George never

n glanced at Dylan throughout the entire ordeal.

"Hmph! You're just jealous!"

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 578 -

Chapter 578

Chapter 578

Kate snorted. "You sure are jealous of Dylan, even when you are talentless. H

ow petty is that? If you are unhappy about Dylan, tell me, who else is better th

an him?"

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Kate's remark caught Natasha off guard. Dylan was indeed the best among ot

her family members in their generation because of his government ranks.

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue? Is it that hard to admit that Dylan's b

etter than you?"

Kate sneered at her.

"Natasha, you dodged a bullet today, all thanks to me! You'd better show som

e gratitude," Dylan chimed in, much to Natasha's dismay. He and Kate seeme

d to be working together to bring her down.

"All thanks to you? How?" Dustin did not like it when they laughed at Natasha. "Lord Xenos is a viceroy, and yo

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u're just a colonel. You're nowhere near his level, so why did you think he sho

wed

up for you?"

"Are you claiming that he showed up for you?" Dylan scoffed.

"You guessed right. He came here because of me." Dustin nodded, much to e

veryone's surprise.

But the surprise soon turned into dismissive laughter.

"Hahaha! Have you lost your mind? Why would you even say that?"

"Dustin Rhys, who do you think you are? What do you have to invite the viceroy?"

"Hmph! You seemed to have forgotten your place after tasting a little bit of power!"

The members of the Harmon family looked at him disdainfully as though he w

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as a complete fool. How dare a country doctor and a kept man make such an

outrageous claim?

"Dustin, do you really know Lord Xenos?" Natasha was quite dumbstruck.

"I saved Mrs. Xenos' life a few days ago. He owed me a favor," he confessed.

"He owed you a favor? Hah! You really flatter yourself! With Lord Xenos' rank, he can call on any reputable doctor he wants from the military. W

hy does he need the help of a country doctor who's more form than substance

?" Dylan sneered at Dustin.

"Exactly! Dustin, you're too presumptuous. The audacity to name—drop Lord Xenos so casually! You have no shame at all!" Kate smirked. "Believe it or not, that's the truth." Dustin dropped another bombshell, "I cured

Mrs. Xenos' illness

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and saved Sir Paul from death!"

Upon hearing this statement, the people around him burst into even louder lau

ghter, staring at

Dustin as if he were a complete clown.

"Are you seriously telling me that Sir Paul came here because of you?"

Dylan

snickered.

"Absolutely." Dustin nodded matter-of-factly.

Dylan threw his head back as he laughed. "Oh, Dustin, I never thought you co

uld be so thick- skinned! That was eye-opening!"

1/2

Chapter 578

"Natasha, I never thought you'd fall for an incompetent man who bluffs," Kate

made a cynical jab, jumping on the opportunity to insult her cousin.

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"That was embarrassing! I felt second—hand embarrassment just watching!" Zoey shook her head

Zeke, with a derisive look on his face, added, "To be honest, I kind of admire h

is ability to lie with a straight face."

Gordon snickered. "Well, a thick-skinned man is practically invincible."

No one believed that a loser like Dustin, who

had neither authority nor influence, was somehow acquainted with a big shot li

ke Paul Hill.

from the crowd.

"What's so funny?" Dustin asked nonchalantly.

"What's not funny about the entire thing? Sir Paul is a legendary figure in the

martial arts field and a grandmaster. It's rather ridiculous to boast about savin

g his life, don't you think?"

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Without a word, Dustin slammed an ornate silver badge onto the table.

Engrav

ed on it was the Hill family's last name-a Consultant Badge!

When the crowd took a good look at the badge, they collectively gasped as th

eir smiles froze. "I thought you guys love to laugh at others. Why aren't you la

ughing now?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 579 -

Chapter 579

"I thought you guys love to laugh at others. Why aren't you laughing now?" Aft

er Dustin displayed his Consultant Badge, he openly confronted those who ha

d looked down upon him.

Dylan, Kate, and Natasha's friends gaped at the sight of the silver Consultant

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Badge on the table. They were smiling no more. After all, a Consultant Badge

from the Hill family was a rare treasure coveted by many. With that badge in h

and, one would have the backing of the Hill family, which also came with the p

erks of accessing and utilizing the family resources. It was not an understatem

ent to describe the badge as priceless!

However, it raised another question-

how did the badge end up in Dustin's possession? Was he telling the truth wh

en he said that he had saved Sir Paul's life? At the thought, everyone looked

at

Dustin differently.

"T-that's impossible! Why would you have the Consultant

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Badge from the Hill family?" Kate was still reeling from the shock, even though

she was rather doubtful.

"I explained it clearly to you earlier, and I don't want to repeat myself," Dustin

brushed her off coldly. He wouldn't have displayed the badge if Dylan and Kat

e hadn't harrassed Natasha.

"Kate Harmon, what do you say? Is there anything wrong with my boyfriend n

ow?" Natasha couldn't resist taking a jab at Kate after she regained her confid

ence. She finally had the chance to relieve her frustration from being ridiculed

and bullied just now.

"Hmph! Don't get ahead of yourselves! The Consultant Badge means nothing!

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"Kate's face

scrunched up into a scowl.

"Exactly!" Dylan chimed in, "How did you get your hands on the Consultant

Badge of the Hill family with your social standing? I bet the badge is a fake!"

"A fake?" Everyone exchanged cautious glances. It was public knowledge that

the badge represented the Hill family. Whoever faked it would be courting de

ath.

"Dylan, that's ridiculous!" Natasha glared at him. "The Hill family crest is clearl

y engraved on the badge. Everyone sees it clearly. How can this be a fake?"

"Can't you fake a family

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crest?" Dylan boastfully assumed, "It's just a silver badge. I can get a duplicat

e with ten thousand dollars. What's so special about it?"

"That's a load of bull. No one would fake the Consultant Badge of the Hill famil

y!" Natasha argued.

"Dustin Rhys was bold enough to face Tyler Grant. Faking a badge is child's p

lay for him." Dylan

chuckled

"Nonsense! And what proof do you have?" Natasha roared at him.

"Do you want proof? Fine." Dylan grinned and picked up the badge from the ta

ble. He gave it a

squeeze with his hand, and the silver badge cracked as it contorted into the s

hape of a silver bar.

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Dustin frowned at Dylan's act, while Natasha yelled, aghast, "Hey, what are yo

u doing?"

Ignoring the two, Dylan showed off the crushed silver badge. "Everyone know

s that the Hill family Consultant Badge is made of special bulletproof, waterpro

of, and fireproof materials. But look at this thing. It falls apart like jelly when yo

u squeeze it. How can this be authentic?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 580 - Chapter 580

"That's right! The Hill family's Consultant Badge is as hard as steel. Only a co

unterfeit would be that brittle! Kate supported Dylan's claim, and everyone els

e nodded in realization.

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"So, it's a fake after all. That gave me a good shock."

"This guy knows no shame! I can't believe he created a counterfeit badge just

for show. He's too

much!"

"Hmph! It's fortunate that Sir Dylan was smart enough to see through him.

Oth

erwise, we'd all have been fooled!"

Most of the crowd started berating Dustin. They

trusted a wealthy son more than a lowly commoner. It was ironic how a succe

ssful person could blabber nonsense, and it would be taken as the absolute truth. While that same person, before becoming successful, could tell the absolute truth, and his words would be treated as gar

bage.

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Dustin spoke to Dylan coldly, "Dylan Harmon, have you thought of the conseq

uences of destroying the Consultant Badge and distorting the truth in public?"

"The consequences? Ha! You're the

one tricking people with counterfeit items. I'm just doing what is right," Dylan c

ountered righteously.

"That's right! We've been kind enough to not hold you accountable. How dare

you start a fuss with

us?" Kate snorted.

"Hey, don't push it, you two!" Natasha was getting angry. Naturally, she had c

omplete trust in Dylan. That was why she was certain Dylan was distorting the

truth earlier and slandering Dustin

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on purpose.

"Alright, that's enough. We're all family. It's not a good look to be fighting here." Trent intervened at the right time. It would be an embarrass

ment to the Harmons if their children broke out into a fight in front of their este

emed guests.

"I'm going to put this matter aside on behalf of my uncle, Dustin." Dylan walke

d up to Dustin and passed him the ruined Consultant Badge. He mocked him,

saying, "Here, take your fake badge back."

"You know very well if it's fake or not." Dustin was indifferent.

Dylan chuckled and whispered in his ear, "Does it even matter? My words carr

y weight here. It's a fake if I say so. It doesn't matter if

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you feel wronged, Fucking keep it in. The world revolves around power and po

sition, brat. A loser like you will only be worthy of being trampled by me. Reme

mber, you're just an ant. Act like one. There are people you can't afford to offe

nd, so suck it up!" Near the end, Dylan gave up the pretense as his lips gradu

ally widened into a winner's smile. "My, my ... You're not about to cry, are you

? Please don't cry, or I'll be laughing my ass off."

Dustin narrowed his eyes. "People like you truly deserve a beating."

"What? Are you angry? Come on, I'm right here. Why don't you hit me? Do yo

u dare?" Dylan said provokingly.

"I'm just going to dirty my hands if I hit you. But not to worry. I'll make you pay,

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" Dustin said

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Chapter 580

nonchalantly.

"You're going to make me pay? Oh, I'm looking forward to it. What are you pla

nning on doing?" Dylan chuckled teasingly.

Instead of responding directly, Dustin patted Dylan's shoulder. He said calmly,

"You'll find out

soon enough."

Dylan sneered. "Alright! I'll be waiting. I'm curious to see what tricks you have

up your sleeves."

"Dylan, there's no need to waste your breath on him. Let's go back to our seats." Kate glanced at Dustin, her expression full of disdain.

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"Kate, someone is threatening me. I'm so scared... Hahahaha!" Dylan first put

on a terrified, shaking act before dissolving into a loud cackle. However, his la

ughter suddenly ceased, and he froze; his expression betrayed his pain. He crumpled to the floor, blood spurting out of his mouth, and his body convulsed

as his eyes rolled back in his head

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 581 -

Chapter 581

"Dylan!" The sudden turn of events left everyone stunned. Nobody expected D

ylan to collapse and spurt blood when he was still laughing a second ago.

"Get him to the hospital, quickly!" Hector made a prompt decision and ordered

someone to carry

Dylan out

"Hey, brat! Did you do this?" Jacob was about to leave when he thought of so

mething and turned back, his expression menacing.

"What does it have to do with me? It's his old injuries that resurfaced. If you're

looking for someone to blame, you should blame Tyler since he attacked him

earlier." Dustin shrugged.

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"You- Jacob was exasperated. However, he couldn't start a scene without evi

dence.

"Jacob. You should go now. It's more important to save Dylan," Hector remind

ed him.

"Let's go!" Jacob glared at Dustin and left angrily, not wanting to waste any m

ore time. Trent and Kate followed behind them. As the Harmons' most talente

d genius, Dylan's safety would affect their future. He was already considered

equal in standing to Hector, the family patriarch.

"Dear, what did you do to him?" Natasha got closer to Dustin and asked in a lo

wered voice. Something unusual clearly occurred for Dylan to suddenly collap

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se and spurt blood.

"What could I do? It was mainly because of Tyler," Dustin said seriously.

"Do you really expect me to believe that?" Natasha rolled her eyes.

"Nobody c

an hear us, so you'd

better tell me the truth."

"Alright, I just aggravated his injuries and made it worse." Dustin smiled. Dylan

had sustained internal injuries from Tyler's attack earlier. And when Dustin

patted Dylan's shoulder, he channeled another bout of violent true energy into

his body. His unstable condition flared up instantly.

"Will he die?" Natasha asked cautiously. Even though she didn't get along wit

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h Dylan, he was still her uncle's only son. As they were related by blood, she

didn't wish for him to lose his life.

"Don't worry. He won't die, but he'll be suffering for a while. Perhaps, he might

even have complications from it," Dustin said

meaningfully. In essence, Dylan would grow weak and constantly struggle wit

h illnesses.

"As long as he doesn't die, it doesn't matter. Serves him right!" Natasha was i

ndignant. She was still upset about

the time he spiked the wine. Since he was terrorizing others again, naturally, h

e should be taught a lesson.

"What are you two

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whispering about?" Hector, who was standing not far away, suddenly interject

ed.

"Nothing." Natasha grinned and changed the subject. "Dad, if it weren't for Du

stin, we would have

been in big trouble!"

"Not bad. Seems like we're indebted to you again." Hector nodded, looking im

pressed. He believed Dustin despite the skepticism from others. And that was

because of what George said before he left.

1/2

"Not at all, Mr. Harmon. I didn't do much," Dustin responded politely.

"Dad, are you not going to do anything as a show of appreciation?"

Natasha w

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as slightly upset.

"What do you suggest? How about I give him your hand in marriage?"

Hector j

oked.

"Huh?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 582 -

Chapter 582

While Dustin froze, Natasha blushed. "This... this is too sudden. I'm not prepa

red for it!" She followed that up by asking, "Have you chosen a date?

When ar

e we getting married?"

"Hey, you thought I was for real? You should be embarrassed!" Hector glared

at her.

Natasha pouted. "You said it yourself. Why are you yelling at me instead?"

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"Alright, it's time to get serious." Hector's smile gradually disappeared.

"Even t

hough we overcame the situation for now, this matter is far from over.

With Tyl

er's personality, he will not take this sitting down."

"Will Tyler still act recklessly with Lord Xenos and \$ir Paul behind us?"

Natash

a raised an

eyebrow.

"Tyler might not confront us directly, but he will definitely act behind the scene

s." Hector was solemn as he continued, "Lord Xenos and Sir Paul have also r

epaid their favor. They won't help us a second time. We can only face him our

selves now."

"Does that mean trouble will continue brewing

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for us?" Natasha looked pensive.

"There will be trouble, but the most important thing is Dustin's safety." Hector t

urned his attention toward Dustin and warned him, "Tyler is an unsympathetic

and prideful man. Whether it was your involvement in Jayla's death or your pu

blic confrontation with him, they were all unforgivable acts for him. You will be

in danger going forward."

"Thank you for the warning, Uncle

Hector. I will take note." Dustin nodded. He knew Tyler would come after him t

o get revenge. But as long as Natasha was safe, there was nothing he feared.

"During this period, I'll deploy team one of our shadow guards to protect you.

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That should lessen some of your troubles." Hector declared.

"Team one? They're your personal bodyguards, aren't they?" Natasha was ast

onished. The Harmons had

six shadow guard teams. Team one was the most skilled, with a divine–level

martial artist leading them. They were considered the Harmon family's trump c

ard. However, since team one's responsibility was specifically to oversee the

patriarch's safety, they weren't deployed easily.

Hector responded, "I don't need them for now. Let them protect Dustin." "Uncle Harmon, actually, I don't need protecting," Dustin tried to decline. "There are times when we slip up. With team one protecting you, they will act

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as an extra precaution to ensure your safety. Consider this our sincere gift to y

ou. Don't refuse it." Hector was serious.

Natasha nodded in agreement. "My dad is right. Your safety comes first." "Alright..." Since Hector had put

it that way, there was no reason for Dustin to refuse any longer.

Even though he

wasn't afraid of Tyler, it would affect him slightly if Tyler decided to assassinat

e him. At least he could avoid unnecessary trouble with the shadow guards ke

eping watch on him.

1/2

Chapter 58

In the meantime, inside the Grant family mansion, Roger was seated on the s

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ofa, appearing pensive. "Tyler, The Harmons have Lord Xenos backing them

now. It won't be easy to target them."

"Even though we can't touch them publicly, no one said anything about acting

in the dark." Tyler stood with his hands behind his back. His gaze was unusual

ly cold as he stared at a bird perched. on a tree outside the window.

? What

"Oh? What are your plans?" Roger was curious.

"I have a few friends in the martial arts world. I'm going to get them to act and

create chaos within the Harmon family!" Tyler spat out coldly.

"But, that's Paul's territory ... "Roger was at a loss for words. Paul was highly influential as a

martial arts master.

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"Hmph! He's just an old man nearing death. While his words hold a certain wei

ght, it won't be enough to stop me!" Tyler had a look of arrogance.

"It seems like you have everything arranged. Is there anything I can help you

with?" Roger asked cautiously.

"Just keep an eye on George's movements for me. As long as he doesn't ente

r the picture, I will play with the Harmons as I please!" Tyler clenched his fist.

"No problem. Leave it to me," Roger vouched as he patted his chest. He wasn

't brave enough to challenge Lord Xenos. However, it would be nothing if he ju

st had to monitor his movements.

After sending Roger off, Tyler suddenly turned around and faced a corner. "Th

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at Dustin brat irritated me today. I asked you to kill him the last time, but I changed my mind. I want him to go. through a living hell!"

"Right away!" A shadow disappeared from the corner.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 583 -

Chapter 583

The next morning, at Nicholson Corp. Dustin reported to work as usual.

As Ch

ief Security Officer, his work was relatively easy. He would punch in in the mor

ning and patrol the area with a few officers, and he would have free time after

that. He could do anything he wanted since no one was there to keep watch o

n him

Dustin had just sat down in his office when someone knocked on his door. He

looked up and found that it was the Vice Chairman, Hank Hoffman.

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"Mr. Rhys, are you free? Can I have a word with you?" Hank walked in the door with a smile.

Remaining in his seat, Dustin greeted him. "Mr. Hoffman, how can I help you?

"

"Mr. Rhys, I had my friend bring back this aged Narcissus Tea from Mount Wo

ui. I hope you like it.

Hank took out a delicate gift box and placed it on his table.

Dustin raised an eyebrow. "Aged Narcissus Tea? This must be pretty expensi

ve."

"It's nothing, just over a million dollars." Hank smiled

Dustin declined his gift. "Mr. Hoffman, this is too valuable. I can't afford to take

it, you should keep it for yourself."

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"It's okay if you don't like to drink tea. I have another present prepared. Still s

miling, he took out a check from his pocket and said, "Here are three million d

ollars. Consider it a kind gesture of mine. I hope you accept it."

"Mr. Hoffman, you're giving me gifts and money. What exactly is the meaning

of this?" Dustin questioned him straightforwardly.

Hank chuckled. "I'd like to be friends with you, Mr. Rhys." He flashed Dustin a

meaningful smile. "I know you are close to Dahlia, but you won't have a future

if you continue working for her. She's just a lady. She won't be able to accomp

lish great things."

Dustin's expression remained unchanged. "So?"

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"So, I hope you can help me out. I'll treat you well. The gifts I've given you

today are just the start of many. There'll be more benefits for you going forwar

d." Hank started revealing his true intentions.

"Mr. Hoffman, I don't think it's appropriate for you to ask me to betray Ms. Nich

olson," Dustin

responded calmly.

"Mr. Rhys, the world revolves around gains. Dahlia pays you only a measly sal

ary. Why would you still be loyal to her?"

Seeing his lack of reaction, Hank continued to persuade him. "As long as you

agree to my terms, I'll make sure you end up as Vice Chairman when I becom

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e the Chairman!" The only reason Hank gave him such a lucrative offer was d

ue to his identity as the Flame Dragon gang leader. He knew that with Dustin

backing Dahlia, it would be difficult to remove her from her position. That was

why he needed to get Dustin on his side to achieve his goals.

"Mr. Hoffman, you sure have confidence in me. Sadly, I'm not interested in yo

ur terms." Dustin gave him an ambiguous smile.

1/2

Chapter 586

"What are you interested in, then? I'll try my best to fulfill it as long as it's within my means.

Hank responded hastily.

"Nothing. I just want you to obediently stay as Vice Chairman and not push th

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e boundaries." Dustin's smile gradually disappeared.

"What?" Hank furrowed his brows. "What do you mean, Mr. Rhys?"

Dustin responded coldly, "You don't get it? Let me make it clearer. Going forw

ard, Dahlia will always remain the Chairman of this company. Anyone who wis

hes to dispose of her will answer to me, understood?"

Hank's expression darkened. "Mr. Rhys, does that mean this is out of discussi

on?"

"I'm not interested in discussing anything with you. Now, get out. I'm going to t

ake a nap." Dustin waved his hand in annoyance.

"Fine, I hope you don't come to regret it!" Hank let out an audible scoff and left

the room after

packing up. He could only seek other methods since he

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was unsuccessful in bribing Dustin.

"He wants to bribe me with a few million dollars? Does he think I'm poor?" Dus

tin was annoyed. He was a billionaire. That small amount of money was insign

ificant to him.

Suddenly, Dustin's phone rang.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 584 -

Chapter 584

Dustin answered the call and instantly heard Julie's voice blaring through the

speakers, "Dustin, Dahlia got into a traffic accident! Come and help us out, quick!"

"An accident?" Startled, Dustin probed for more information. "What happened

? Is she hurt?"

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"It's a long story. I'll send you our location. Come here right now!" Julie urged.

"Okay!" Without wasting any time,, Dustin ended the call and rushed out the d

oor.

Over at Dahlia's side, a Maserati and a Bentley had run into each other on the

streets. Both cars were heavily damaged, and there were shards of car glass scattered around the point of collision.

After the collision, several young men and women came out of the Bentley, an

d at the forefront of the group was a young lady with hair that was dyed a brig

ht red, and clad in luxurious branded goods from head to toe.

After she got out of her car, she immediately went up to Dahlia's car and bega

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n banging on the window, yelling rudely, "Hey! Can't you f\*cking drive? Get ou

t of the goddamn car right now!"

"Get out!"

"Yeah, get the hell out, woman!"

The rest of them, who were together with the redhaired lady, also began kicking and banging on

Dahlia's car threateningly.

"Stop it!" Julie opened the car door and got out, shouting at them, "Why are yo

u behaving like such hooligans? You were the ones who made an illegal U-

turn and broke the law! You are fully responsible for the accident!" "Full responsibility, my ass!" The red—haired lady gave Julie a hard slap across the face. "Quit running your mouth here! You ran into my car,

so pay up!"

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"Y-

you hit me? Have you any idea who I am?" Julie was shocked and enraged as

she cupped her stinging cheek in her hand.

"Whoa! You're trying to challenge me, aren't you? Very well, tell me, who are

you?" The red-haired lady sniggered.

"You'd be terrified!" Julie said haughtily, "She's Dahlia Nicholson, chairperson

of Nicholson Corp!

And I am her cousin-cum-secretary!"

"Nicholson Corp.?" The red-

haired lady made a face when she heard that. "What trash is that? I've never even heard of it before!"

"That's only because you're ignorant! I'm warning you, if you do not wish thing

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to blow out of hand, you better pay up and apologize or you'll be sorry!"
Julie t

hreatened her meanly.

"Fucking hell! How dare you threaten me, you b\*tch?" With a nasty glare, the r

ed-

haired lady struck Julie across the face once again. The resounding smack se

nt Julie staggering backward and falling flat on the ground, breaking a tooth in

the process.

1/2

Chapter 584

"Y-you-

you! How dare you strike me again? You're going to regret this!" Fuming, Julie

scrambled up to her feet before launching herself at the red-

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haired lady, ready to get down and dirty.

"You insolent fool!" She smirked as she sent a punch straight to Julie's guts.

With a horrifying shriek, Julie fell to her knees and everything she had left in h

er stomach came rushing out.

"Stop this!" Seeing that things were about to get ugly, Dahlia swiftly went forward to help Julie up before she turned around and shouted at the redhaired lady, "Who gave you the right to hit others?

"I do as I please! What, are you not happy? Why don't I give you a good beati

ng too, huh?" She shot Dahlia a glare.

"You're going too far!" Dahlia was infuriated. She didn't expect these people to

be so rude and aggressive. They were clearly the ones who were in the wron

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g, and yet they showed no remorse and even resorted to physically assaulting

others. They were way too arrogant!

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 585 -

Chapter 585

"Oh, I'm going too far now, am I? Well, so what if I am? What are you going to

do about it?" The red- haired lady stood with arms akimbo as she glared dagg

ers at Dahlia.

"I've called the cops! You better not act rashly!" Dahlia warned. She had Julie

make several calls. as soon as they had the accident.

"The cops?" The red-

haired girl laughed obnoxiously as her friends behind her watched on. unkindl

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y, obviously having no regard for the authorities. "Do you think that I'd be daun

ted by mere cops? I'll have you know, I can kill you right this instant and chuck

you into the ocean as fish

food, and no one will be able to do anything about it!" She laughed nastily. "Surely you can't be above the law!" Dahlia shook her head with a frown, her b

rows furrowed.

"The law? Haha! I am the f\*cking law! Now, pay me ten million dollars, or I'll s

how you what I'm capable of!" The red-haired lady threatened.

"Ten million dollars? That's daylight robbery!" Julie was aggravated. Even if sh

e had bought that car in cash, it'd only amount to slightly over two million at best, so if they were to pay for the repair cost, several hundred thousand w

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ould be more than enough.

For her to demand ten million dollars as compensation was pure extortion, an

d most importantly, she was the one who was in the wrong, so why should the

y be the ones paying her?

"Cut the crap!" The red-

haired lady shot them a glare. "You have only two options. One, you pay me;

or two, I break your legs!"

"You! That's just robbery!" Julie was exasperated.

"So what if I am?" She delivered a kick to Julie which sent her sprawling to the

ground once again. "Keep running your mouth and see if I'll kill you!" "Stop it!" Dahlia stepped between them, hiding Julie behind her. "You lay anot

her finger on her and you'll pay dearly for it!" she roared.

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The red-

haired lady raised her hand and slapped Dahlia hard on the face. "Who do yo

u think you are to speak to me like that?"

"You!" Dahlia held her red and swollen face in her hand, her expression livid.

These people were downright barbaric!

"I'll say this one last time, pay up, or you'll be sorry!"

"We did nothing wrong! Why should we pay?" Dahlia argued.

"You're not paying? Then I guess I'll just slash your face up!" With a vicious

smile, the red-

haired lady continued, "It'd be a pity for you to lose your pretty little face! I'd lik

e to see if you'd dare to show up in public again after I'm done with you."

"Don't you dare!" Dahlia's expression froze.

"Try me!" With a wave of her hand, the red-

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haired lady called out to her friends, "Guys, hold her still!"

"On it!" Her friends came forward with mean smiles on their faces as they pinn

ed Dahlia to the

1/2

Chapté 595

hood of the car.

"I must say, you've got a perfect face!" The red-

haired lady took out a pocket knife and began gently grazing it on

Dahlia's face. "But I do not

like seeing things perfect, so I guess I'll just have to ruin it!" And then she raised her hand and brought it down to Dahlia's face quickly.

But before the knife came in contact with Dahlia's face, a loud clang was hear

d as a silver needle flew through the air, accurately hitting the knife's blade. A

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sharp pain shot through the red- haired lady's hand, and the pocket knife she

had in her hand clattered to the ground.

"Who's there? Who did that?" She whipped her head around quickly with a dar

k expression.

"What gave you the guts to assault others in broad daylight?" A handsome ma

n walked out from behind the car.

"Dustin?" Dahlia and Julie were both elated to

see him. It was as though he was their savior, as they had yet to see him lose

in a fight. When Dustin noticed Dahlia's swollen cheeks, his expression darkened and his gaze became sharp.

"Where did you come from? And why are you sticking your nose in other peop

le's business?" the red-haired lady asked hostilely.

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"You wretched b\*tch! That man is the head of security for our company! You'r

e in deep trouble today!" Julie shouted haughtily now that Dustin was there.

"Hah! And here I was wondering who this rascal was. So it turns out that he's nothing but a security guard?" The red—haired lady scoffed contemptuously.

"Looks like

someone is trying to be the hero here to save the day now? Take a look in the

mirror! If

you know what's good for you, you better get lost, or I'll beat the crap out of yo

u too!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 586 - Chapter 586

The young men and women, who were with the red-

# Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

haired lady, began clamoring, disregarding Dustin's presence.

"Get down on your knees and apologize, or I'll break your arms and legs!"

Dus

tin demanded coldly.

"My! cocky, aren't you?" One of the men walked up to Dustin and poked him i

n the chest rudely, taunting him as he did so, "Do you know who we are, loser? How dare you act so arrogantly with us? I'll-"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was struck with full force across the fa

ce. A loud slap

could be heard as he was sent flying through the air, crashing through a car wi

ndow head-

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first. The top half of his body went right through the window and into the car, w

hereas the other half of

his body dangled outside of the car.

"How dare you slap my friend? Do you have a death wish?" The lady with the

red hair was

infuriated by Dustin's actions. In one swift motion, she launched herself towar

d Dustin at an

unbelievable speed. When she got near, she threw a punch at Dustin with all

her might, making a

whooshing sound. She was obviously a trained martial artist.

Then, without even the slightest change in expression, Dustin grabbed her fist

and gave it a firm tug. A loud cracking sound

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was heard, and her arm was instantly fractured. Shocked by what had happened, she stood there, frozen in place. It wasn't until the pain hit her that

she finally let out a blood-

curdling shriek. But midway through her shriek, she was cut off by a hand gra

bbing at her

throat.

"Since your parents didn't raise you right, I'll educate you on some manners to

day." Without

saying anything else, Dustin went ahead and gave her two hard slaps on the f

ace. The lady with the red hair saw stars, and her nose bled from the impact.

"Y-

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you hit me? Do you even know who I am? I'm Maggie Doyle from the prestigio

us Doyle family!

"The red-haired lady glared fiercely at Dustin.

"The Doyle family?" Julie, who

had been gloating over Maggie's misfortune, immediately paled.

The Doyle family was one of the Fabulous Five and had

deep roots in Millsburg. They also had

strong connections, making them incredibly powerful. With the level of influenc

e the Doyle family possessed, Julie knew that none of them could afford to off

end her.

"What?" Dahlia frowned slightly as her expression turned grave. No wonder sh

e was acting so arrogantly! It was because she had the Doyle family backing h

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er up! That made things difficult.

"We're sorry, Miss Doyle! This is all just a misunderstanding. Please don't be

mad; we'll pay you for your loss!" Julie immediately apologized to Maggie resp

ectfully once she wrapped her head around the piece of information.

After she was done apologizing, she shouted at Dustin, "Hey Dustin! What are

you doing? Let go of Miss Doyle right this instant!"

"Hahaha! So you're scared now? I told you that you were going to regret it!" M

aggie smirked sinisterly. "And you bastard, weren't you all high and mighty jus

t a while ago? Where's your arrogant attitude now? You crossed a line when y

ou placed your hands on me! You better get down 1/2

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#### Chapter of

on your knees and apologize to us. And break your arms yourself, or I'll see to

it that you die such a horrible death that you regret the day you were born!"

"Quick, Dustin! Get on your knees and apologize! I do not want to be implicate

d!" Julie urged.

"Down on your knees!"

"Get down!"

"Go on, down on your knees!"

Maggie's friends yelled at Dustin. They were already used to seeing such situ

ations because, no matter who it was, as long as they found out Maggie's iden

tity, they would bend to her will. And that was a show of true power.

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"On my knees, was it? Very well." Dustin nodded. Then he grabbed a hold of

Maggie, slamming her to the ground. With a dull thud, Maggie fell heavily to her knees. Instantly, her knees were a bloody mess of flesh, blood, and bones.

Everyone fell silent.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 587 - Chapter 587

"Ahhh!" Maggie, who had her kneecaps fractured, let out an ear—piercing scream. She fell flat on the ground and rolled around in pain.

"What?" Everyone was shocked by what they saw. None of them had expecte

d Dustin to hurt Maggie, even after she revealed her identity. He truly showed

her no mercy.

But she was the daughter of the great Doyle family! No matter where she went

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, people always tried their best to please her, and nobody dared cross her. It was beyond everyone's comprehension that Dustin would actually break her k

neecaps! It was insane!

"Are you

out of your flipping mind, Dustin? Do you know what you've done?" After the i

nitial shock wore off, Julie leaped to her feet, her face white as a sheet.

"You! How dare you hurt Miss Doyle? You're done for! All of you!"

"That's right! The Doyles aren't ever going to let you go! This is no longer abo

ut the money!"

Maggie's friends clamored in fury. As scions of wealthy families, they were all

used

to bullying others; never the other way around. This rascal had bit off more tha

#### Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

n he could chew!

You arrogant, overbearing bullies. I'm just teaching you a lesson for bullying th

ose weaker than you. If you're not happy with it, come at me anytime," Dustin

said indifferently. This was not the first time he had crossed a Doyle. He had b

eaten Duncan Doyle up not too long ago, and it didn't make much of a differen

ce to him anymore to offend Maggie, who was also a Doyle.

"You're a gutsy one, bastard! We're not done with you!"

And with that, Maggie's friends quickly helped her up and ran away. If even M

aggie, who came from a family with a strong martial arts background, could no

t go against Dustin, they'd be done for if they challenged him.

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"You-you! You're a nutjob! You've put all of us in trouble now by messing

with Miss Doyle!" Julie was terrified. Now that Maggie was in such a state, the

Doyles were certainly not going to back off. And not only was Dustin going to

be in trouble, but Julie would also be implicated. Influential and wealthy familie

s like the Doyles were impossible to reason with once they decided to seek revenge.

"Dustin! You were too impulsive!" Dahlia's brows were tightly knitted, and her

expression was dark. She had yet to make a name for herself in Millsburg, an

d things

would only be more difficult for her now that they had offended such a powerfu

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I family as the Doyles.

"Don't you worry. I'm not afraid of their retaliation." Dustin was unbothered by t

heir reactions.

"Hah! You say that now! The Doyles are such an influential and wealthy family

! How can you

afford to get on their bad side?" Julie screamed at him.

"It's true, I can't. But some people can. I know some people in Millburg who ca

n easily deal with this," Dustin said calmly.

"You mean Natasha Harmon, don't you?" Dahlia asked huffily, her words lace

d with sarcasm. Well, if you have her help, things might just work out fine. Afte

r all, you're such lovebirds, aren't you?" 1/2

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#### Chacte 587

"What are you thinking, Dahlia? Do I look like such a boy toy who gets a wom

an to protect me?" Dustin rolled his eyes.

"Yes."

"Yes!"

Both Dahlia and Julie exclaimed in unison.

Dustin was left speechless. Why did everyone think that he was a boy toy? W

hen, in fact, he had

worked hard and honestly for all his accomplishments? Maybe he really shoul

dn't have kept such

a low profile all this time.

Just then, Julie's phone rang. She picked it up, and soon after, her face fell. "What? You've found Terrence? Where is he? Sure. We'll be there right away!

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"What is it?" Dahlia asked.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 588 -

Chapter 588

"Mom just called me to say that someone spotted Terrence having a meal at S

affron Restaurant.

She's heading over with Aunt Florence and wants us to come along to catch t

he swindler too!"

Julie told Dahlia.

"Terrence Stone? How dare that cheat show his face in public again?" Dahlia

was furious. He had nearly made her family go bankrupt because of the issue

with the abandoned building. In the end, it was Dustin who took one for the fa

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mily and bought it over. Hence, she had nothing good to say about Terrence.

"Stop being

idle, Dustin! Go, get a car! We need to make Terrence give back all the mone

y he ripped us off!" Julie said resentfully.

"I've bought over the abandoned building, so neither of you made any losses.

Why are you both so worked up?" Dustin couldn't comprehend their anger.

"Hey! What do you mean? A con man like Terrence needs to be taught a less

on! We should act for justice!" Julie declared righteously.

"Is that so?" Dustin smiled. He knew very well what was going on in Julie's he

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ad. Her declaration of justice was bullshit. She was just peeved that she was s

cammed, so she wanted to get some

form of compensation from Terrence.

Taking a different car, the three of them hurried off to Saffron Restaurant.

Saffron Restaurant was a nice eatery with a good ambiance, excellent service

, and exquisite food,

so it was only to be expected that

a place like that would charge exorbitant prices.

Over in a private room at Saffron Restaurant, Terrence, who had dressed up fl

ashily, was having a meal with the wrong kind of people.

"I've got good news for you, Terrence." After having one too many drinks, a m

an with a rounded

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face said, "I've heard from some official sources that the abandoned constructi

on site will be

developed as a key project. Its value is rapidly increasing now!"

"What did you say? Key project?" Terrence was stunned by what he heard. "Y

ou're not joking, are you, Richie? That place's trash! Why would anyone invest

money in developing it?"

"It's true!" The man with the rounded face said, "My father works with the relev

ant department, and the information has been confirmed! There's no mistakin

g that!"

"Didn't you buy that plot of land where the abandoned construction is, Terrenc

e?" Someone asked.

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"That's right! I recall that too! I could not understand why Terrence would buy t

hat piece of land back then! In hindsight, I guess you already knew about it th

en, didn't you?"

"You're something else, Terrence! How could you predict where the developm

ents would be? Do you have some sort of insider information?"

"Congratulations, Terrence! You've struck gold this time around! Don't forget a

bout us when you make it big!"

1/2

Chapter 588

Terrence's friend flattered him and tried to court his favor.

Terrence, however, sat frozen where he was for a long time. Never had he dre

## Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates

amed that the abandoned construction site that nobody wanted anything to do

with would suddenly transform into such a valuable piece of land overnight!

"What's wrong, Terrence? Are you feeling alright?" Terrence's friend asked.

"Hahaha! He must be having problems coming to terms with the fact that he's

going to be filthy rich!" Someone jested.

"Ri-

Richie, how much does that abandoned building cost now?" Terrence asked t

entatively.

"At least two billion!" Richie said.

"Two billion?" Terrence felt like he'd been struck by lightning, and he blanched

.

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Under everyone's

disbelieving gaze, Terrence gave himself two slaps on the face. "I-I'm the greatest idiot!" How could he have just sold off a plot of land worth two

billion dollars? Was there anyone out there more dumb than him? Just as everyone wondered what was wrong with Terrence, the door of the pri

vate room was kicked open with a loud bang. Then, Florence, Victoria, and a f

ew others barged in through the door. And they were fuming.

"Terrence Stone! There you are!"

"Give me back my money! Give me all the money that you've swindled off me!

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 589 -Chapter 589

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"You swindler! Give me back my money!" Florence began shouting aggressive

ly the moment she entered. She had even gotten several stout and burly wom

en to come along with her to back her

1. up.

"Why are you here?" A sudden feeling of guilt came over Terrence, and his ex

pression changed. He had not expected them to barge in while he was having

a meal.

"How are we going to catch the swindler if we didn't come here personally?" Vi

ctoria shot him a glare.

"That's right! How dare you enjoy dining in such a luxurious place after cheatin

g us of our money? You're utterly shameless!" Florence demanded

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with her hands on her hips.

"Who are these shrews, Terrence? Should we throw them out?" Terrence's fri

ends asked meanly. Terrence was about to be the wealthiest one among the m, so they were all dying to suck up to him.

"No, that won't be necessary. I know them." An idea came to Terrence, and he

quickly told his friends, "You guys

head on back for now. I've got some personal matters to deal with. I'll buy you

all a meal some other day." And with that, he urged his friends to leave the pri

vate room.

"I don't give a damn about what tricks you have up your sleeves, Terrence. Give me my money now! "Victoria was not about to back off any time soon.

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"Victoria, let's sit down and talk, shall we? Don't get all worked up." With a smi

le on his face, he poured everyone a cup of tea.

"Cut the crap, you swindler!" Not wishing to waste her time on him, Victoria kn

ocked the cup of

tea over.

"I don't think I follow, Victoria. When have I swindled you?" Terrence pretende

d not to understand

what she was going on about.

"Oh, so you're still trying to deny what you've done?" Victoria shot daggers at

him with her eyes.

"You're playing the fool with us, are you? Here, I'll help jog your memory. A w

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eek ago, you swindled us into purchasing the plot of land where the abandone

d building was, for a total of a hundred million dollars. Do you remember now?

"Florence's piercing gaze bore into Terrence. That piece of land had nearly caused her to go bankrupt, and she still had recurring nightma

res

about it.

- "You're both mistaken!" Terrence sighed and acted like he had been wronged.
- "About that piece of land, that was all because of my friend. I'm a victim just like you! I'd been cheated out of my money too!"
- "That's rubbish! Do you think we'd buy that?" Victoria had a skeptical expressi

on.

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"She's right! Why did you disappear

for the past few days if you're a victim too? We couldn't find you, nor could we

contact you. I'm sure that you've conspired against us together with your frien

d! "Florence shouted.

"I didn't! I really am a victim too!" With the most miserable look he could mana

ge, Terrence said, "I haven't shown myself for the past few days because I was too ashamed to face you! Besides, I've 1/2

Chapter 588

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,,

"You swindler! Give me back my money!" Florence began shouting aggressive

ly the moment she entered. She had even gotten several stout and burly women to come along with her to back her 1. up.

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"Why are you here?" A sudden feeling of guilt came over Terrence, and his ex

pression changed. He had not expected them to barge in while he was having a meal.

"How are we going to catch the swindler if we didn't come here personally?" Vi

ctoria shot him a

glare.

"That's right! How dare you enjoy dining in such a luxurious place after cheatin

g us of our money? You're utterly shameless!" Florence demanded with her h

ands on her hips.

"Who are these shrews, Terrence? Should we throw them out?" Terrence's fri

ends asked meanly.

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Terrence was about to be the wealthiest one among them, so they were all dyi

ng to suck up to him.

"No, that won't be necessary. I know them." An idea came to Terrence, and he quickly told his friends, "You guys head on back for now.

ľv

e got some personal matters to deal with. I'll buy you all a meal some other da

y." And with that, he urged his friends to leave the private room.

"I don't give a damn about what tricks you have up your sleeves, Terrence. Gi

ve me my money now!

"Victoria was not about to back off any time soon.

"Victoria, let's sit down and talk, shall we? Don't get all worked up." With a smi

le on his face, he poured everyone a cup of tea.

"Cut the crap, you swindler!" Not

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wishing to waste her time on him, Victoria knocked the cup of tea over.

"I don't think I follow, Victoria. When have I swindled you?" Terrence pretende

d not to understand

what she was going on about.

"Oh, so you're still trying to deny what

you've done?" Victoria shot daggers at him with her eyes.

"You're playing the fool with us, are you? Here, I'll help

jog your memory. A week ago, you swindled us into purchasing the plot of lan

d where the abandoned building was, for a total of a hundred million dollars. D

o you remember now?" Florence's

piercing gaze bore into Terrence. That piece of land had nearly caused her to

go bankrupt, and she still had recurring nightmares

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about it.

"You're both

mistaken!" Terrence sighed and acted like he had been wronged. "About that piece of land, that was all because

of my friend. I'm a victim just like you! I'd been cheated out of my money too!"

"That's rubbish! Do you think we'd buy that?" Victoria had a skeptical expressi

on.

"She's right! Why did you disappear

for the past few days if you're a victim too? We couldn't find you, nor could we

contact you. I'm sure that you've conspired against us together with your friend!

"Florence shouted.

"I didn't! I really am a victim too!" With the most miserable look he could mana

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ge, Terrence said, "I haven't shown myself for the past few days because I wa

s too ashamed to face you! Besides, I've

1/2

Chapter 580

been trying to locate my friend to get him to pay back the money that he rippe

d off of you! I've been doing that for you!"

"You claim to be so righteous, but

where's our money?" Florence demanded. She wasn't going to believe his big

talk anymore. If he did not return their money, everything he said was as goo

d as

trash.

"My friend has disappeared without a trace. I suspect that he has long since fl

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ed to another city." Terrence sighed deeply.

"Hah! I knew you were going to say that!" Florence smiled sardonically.

"Although my friend has run off with your money, I'll take full responsibility for t

he money you've lost!" He declared righteously with a resolute demeanor. Everyone was taken aback by his words, and they all had an astonished expr

ession on their faces. It was beyond their expectation that he would take resp

onsibility for the matter, as they thought that he would deny everything. "So, what you're saying is that you'll pay us our money?" Victoria asked tentati

vely.

"Of course!" Terrence nodded earnestly. "I may be a victim too, but at the end of the day, all of you were implicated only because of me, so I'll pay

you what you lost in full!"

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"Well..." Florence and Victoria exchanged a sheepish glance. For a moment,

neither of them knew

how to react.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 590 -

Chapter 590

Florence and Victoria came for Terrence to get their money back. In fact, they

were prepared to resort to

violence to get things done, ready to teach him a lesson the moment

Terrence

tried to

pull anything funny. However, they had not foreseen that he would readily admit his mistakes and even humbly tell them that he would pay them for their

loss. For a moment, both of them were unsure if he really was a swindler. Co

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uld it be possible that Terrence was indeed innocent?

"If you truly are a victim too, Terrence, where would you get the money to pay

us back?" Florence

was doubtful.

"Indeed, I do not have the money right now, but I can borrow some from peopl

e around me." Terrence sighed before he continued, "I've got some connectio

ns here in Millsburg, and I have plenty of friends. Did you see those people wh

o were here with me earlier on? I invited them here for a meal so that I could b

orrow some money from them to pay you your loss."

Florence and Victoria were moved by his words. They were impressed by his r

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esolution to pay them their money and even went as far as to borrow money fr

om others. From the looks of things,

they had misunderstood him. "Have you gotten any money from them yet, Terrence?" Victoria mellowed down and asked cautiously.

"I have, and it's just enough to cover your loss." Terrence nodded.

"Well, we're not in a rush to get the money back. You can take your time.

It's g

ood to see that

you're fine." Victoria smiled sheepishly.

"Yes, that's right! We were too impulsive and misunderstood you. Please don't

take it to heart."

Florence quickly added.

"Oh, it's all my fault. I'm the one who's brought you trouble. A man should mak

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e right what he's done wrong. I'll transfer you the money now." Terrence took

out his phone and was about to make the transaction.

"Hey! We're all family! What's

the rush?" Florence smiled radiantly at him. "My bank account number is 622700030..."

"Wait a minute!" Terrence suddenly stopped midway

through typing in his password and pretended as if he had just thought of som

ething. I can give you your money back, but the ownership of the plot of land

with the abandoned construction should be transferred back to me."

"Why would you want that? It's basically worthless, Victoria asked.

"It's not about how much it's worth. Since I'm borrowing money from my friend

s, it only makes

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sense that I give them something as collateral, and I think that piece of land will work just fine."

Terrence explained earnestly.

"I see..." Victoria nodded and continued, "But the ownership of that piece of la

nd is no longer with

us."

"It's not with you?" Terrence's eyes widened. "Did you sell it?"

"That's right!" Victoria grinned gleefully. "We sold that piece of land to a gullibl

e person."

"Who was it? Who was the one that bought it?" Terrence leaped out of his sea

t anxiously. Damn it!

1/2

Chapter 589

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been trying to locate my friend to get him to pay back the money that he rippe

d off of you! I've been doing that for you!"

"You claim to be so righteous, but where's our money?" Florence demanded.

She wasn't going to believe his big talk anymore. If he did not return their mon

ey, everything he said was as good as trash.

"My friend has disappeared without a trace. I suspect that he has long since fl

ed to another city." Terrence sighed deeply.

"Hah! I knew you were going to say that!" Florence smiled sardonically.

"Although my friend has run off with your money, I'll take full responsibility for t

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lost!" He declared righteously with a resolute demeanor.

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Everyone was taken aback by his words, and they all had an astonished expr

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onsibility for the matter, as they thought that he would deny everything. "So, what you're saying is that you'll pay us our money?" Victoria asked tentatively.

"Of course!" Terrence nodded earnestly. "I may be a victim too, but at the end

of the day, all of you

were implicated only because of me, so I'll pay you what you lost in full!" Well. Florence and Victoria exchanged a sheepish glance. For a moment, neit

her of them knew how to react.

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 591 - Chapter 591

"Speak of the devil! The simpleton

is here!" Florence had barely finished her sentence when a group of three ca

me in through the doors of Saffron Restaurant. It was none other than Dustin,

Dahlia, and Julie.

"Terrence Stone!" Julie's eyes swept the place once she entered. She quickly

spotted Terrence in the private room and stormed over angrily.

"Julie, hear me out!" Terrence was just about to explain himself with an awkwa

rd smile on his face when, without any prior warning, Julie slapped him across

the face. Caught

off guard, he cupped his cheek with his hand, unable to react.

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"Why are you being so aggressive, Julie?" Victoria reprimanded her immediat

ely.

"Why are you defending him, Mom? Did he not deserve that?" Beside herself

with anger, Julie saw nothing wrong with her actions. He deserved that slap v

ery much for cheating her money and taking advantage of her feelings for him.

"You're mistaken! Terrence isn't a swindler!" Victoria swiftly pulled Julie aside.

"He's not a swindler? Well, if he isn't a swindler, are you implying that I'm the li

ar? Has something gotten into you, Mom? Why are you defending him? Julie's

fury was unabated.

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"Don't jump to conclusions. Listen to me, I'll tell you everything..." Without any

room for hesitation, Victoria explained to Julie in detail everything that Terren

ce had told them earlier. She made the whole thing sound so reasonable and

made Terrence out

to be the most considerate person, convincing Julie with her genuine and sincere words. When paired with Terrence's miserable expression, Julie c

ould not help but be convinced.

"What? So Terrence is innocent? I was wrong in hitting him, then?" Julie was

convinced by the story that Victoria told her and quickly realized that she was

wrong.

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"Exactly! You acted too impulsively. Quick, apologize to Terrence!" Victoria ins

tructed her.

"I'm

sorry, Terrence; I didn't mean to do that. Does it still hurt? Here, I'll rub the pai

n away." Julie's attitude took a 180-degree turn, and she apologized gently.

"Don't worry about it. I was the one who did not tell you the full story, that's wh

y you thought I

was a swindler." Terrence forced a smile.

"You should have told me earlier how things were We can always face proble

ms together. It hurts

me to see you in such turmoil," Julie said emotionally as she clasped Terrence

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's hand in her own.

Dustin was left speechless when he saw how lovey—dovey they were acting. Were these people dimwits? How could they be foole

d by Terrence with just a few words? Too ashamed to meet them? Went arou

nd borrowing money from others just to pay them back? How could anyone bu

y such garbage?

Dustin thought, "No wonder they were swindled."

How else would Terrence be able to trick them if it weren't for them being suc

h foolish people? At the thought of that, Dustin took a glance at Dahlia beside him and noticed that she had a doubtful and wary exp

ression. It seemed like she did not believe a single word Terrence said. 1/2

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"Alright, alright. Now that we have got everything straight, we're all still family,"

Victoria said. Joyfully. She was pleased with Terrence as a person. He was a

promising young man who was very considerate. She deemed him a good cat

ch for her daughter.

"Ah, right. Terrence suddenly turned to Dustin. "Dustin, I heard from Victoria th

at they sold the abandoned construction site to you. Is that true?"

"It is What about it?" Dustin did nothing to hide the fact that he'd bought the la

nd.

"That's great." Terrence heaved a sigh of relief. Then, with a smile on his face,

he said, "I don't like taking advantage of others. Since I was the one who brou

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ght this problem upon all of you, I can't continue to let you bear the loss. I'll pu

rchase the piece of land from you at the original price that you bought it for."

"You'll purchase it?" Julie's face fell when she heard that. In a hushed tone, sh

e whispered, "Terrence, have you lost your mind? It wasn't easy selling off th

at trashy piece of land! Why are you even buying it back? Why would you brin

g such loss upon yourself?"

"You shouldn't say that, Julie!" Terrence put on a righteous facade.

"Dustin is my friend. Since something as bad as this has happened, we canno

t take advantage of him! We must be righteous and hold fast to our principles!"

"But-" Julie was about to retort, but Terrence

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waved her off. "Say no more. A real man must stand up for his actions. We sh

ould not lose our principles just for a little benefit!"

With Terrence's little righteous speech, almost everyone looked at him with ad

miration. Especially Julie, who looked at him like he had a halo over his head.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 592 -

Chapter 592

That was the mannerism of a true gentleman! At that moment, Terrence appe

ared heroic.

"You're in luck, Dustin! What are you waiting for? Why aren't you thanking Ter

rence? He decided to buy that rubbish off your hands!" Julie announced proud

ly.

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"There's no need for that. We're all friends. I can't bear to see you suffer such

a loss. Just give me the ownership of that piece of land, and we've got a deal,"

Terrence said with an amiable smile.

"When did I agree to the deal?" Dustin asked.

"What?" Terrence thought that he had heard Dustin wrong. He never thought t

hat he would be rejected. Julie and the rest of them were astonished too. Una

ble to comprehend what was going on in Dustin's head, they assumed that he

had lost his marbles. After all, who would turn down money and choose to hol

d on to a piece of trash?

"Dustin, did you not hear what I said? The abandoned construction site is wort

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h nothing, and you have no use for it! Why don't you just sell it to me?" Terren

ce tried to talk some sense into Dustin.

"Why do you want it if it's worth nothing?" Dustin countered.

"I'm doing this for your sake, of course!" Terrence said with all earnestness. "T

he reason all this happened was because of me. I trusted someone who I sho

uld not have trusted, but I should not have pulled you all into it. Therefore, I sh

all bear full responsibility for this at all costs!"

"Oh, how nice." Dustin smiled faintly. "I thank you for your thoughtful gesture,

but no thanks. I'm not selling it."

"Why not?" Terrence could not believe his ears.

"Because we're friends. Just as you do not wish to take advantage

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of me, I refuse to do the same!"

"That's all right; I do not mind bearing the loss."

"But I do. So, forget about it."

"No! We cannot forget about it! If you think that my offer isn't enough, I can ad

d a bit more to the original price that you bought it for!"

"This is not about money. It's about principles. You said it yourself, we must b

e righteous and stay

true to our principles."

"You!" Terrence was a hair's breadth away from losing his composure.

Damn i

t! Why was the idiot so stubborn? He had said everything he could to convince

him to sell the piece of land, but nothing seemed to work. Exasperated, Terrence was left speechless.

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"Alright, it's getting late. I have some things to handle back at the company, so

I'll be taking my leave with Dahlia now. You guys carry on." Dustin could not b

e bothered to converse with them any longer, so he exchanged a look with Da

hlia, and they got out of the restaurant as fast as they could.

"Hey, Dustin! You..." Refusing to let Dustin go just like that, Terrence was abo

ut to give

chase but was held back by Julie. "Terrence, you cannot be too kind. Since th

at idiot turned you down, let's not push it. Why would you give him money whe

n he doesn't even appreciate it?"

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#### Chapter 592

"Exactly! We all saw how sincere you were. He was the one who rejected your

kindness. Don't be too hard on yourself," Victoria echoed. In her eyes, Terren

ce was every bit of the perfect son-

in- law. His only drawback was that he was too righteous, which made him an

easy target for others.

to take advantage of.

"If you're still feeling bad about it, Terrence, why don't you use the money and

buy me some branded handbags?" Julie asked coquettishly.

"Handbags? Fuck you and your handbags!" Terrence finally flipped and shove

d her aside. "Do you know that I've just lost two billion dollars?"

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"Two billion dollars? What do you mean?" Shocked, Julie could not make hea

ds or tails of

Terrence's words.

"Truth be told, the land with the abandoned construction has been officially list

ed as the prime location for a key development. Its value has now gone up to t

wo billion dollars! I'd given you wealth beyond measure when I sold you that pl

ot of land. But look what you've done! You gave Dustin Rhys the perfect oppor

tunity to get filthy rich! I can't believe how stupid you all are!" Terrence roared f

rustratedly, growling almost. He was so close to ripping his hair out of vexatio

n.

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"Key development?"
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After a momentary stun, it finally dawned on Julie and the rest of them how bi

g of a loss they had made. Without a moment to spare, they immediately rush

ed out of the restaurant. But Dustin was no longer anywhere to be seen.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 593 -

Chapter 593

On the way back, Dustin could tell that Dahlia had questions for him but was b

attling herself against questioning him. He smiled to himself at her curiosity an

d

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<sup>&</sup>quot;Two billion?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Immeasurable wealth?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Quick! Go after him!"

decided to give her an opening. "Shoot away if you've got any questions. Ther

e's no need to hold them in."

"I do not understand why you turned down Terrence's offer to purchase the sit

e of the abandoned building!" Dahlia blurted out.

"Everyone knows that it's worthless now, so there's no point holding onto it. Y

ou would have been better off selling it and recovering your loss!" Though she

had promised and was determined to

not concern herself with Dustin's

business anymore, she still could not help but feel bad that he

had missed out on a good opportunity to make up for the loss he had made.

"Well, why would Terrence want to buy that piece of land when everyone kno

ws that it's

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worthless?" Dustin asked.

"Didn't he just say that he doesn't want to take advantage of you because you'

re friends?" Dahlia

retorted.

"Haha! Do you really think that Terrence would be so kind?" Dustin smiled me

aningfully. "If he is

as righteous and

responsible as he claims to be, he would not have disappeared without a trac

e for

the past few days.

"Well..." Dahlia's brows knitted together as she fell deep into thought. It was tr

ue that she had her

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doubts about Terrence's integrity. But after seeing how sincere he appeared,

even offering to buy back the abandoned construction site, she wavered and s

tarted to believe his words.

"Let me tell you the truth. The reason Terrence offered to buy the plot of land

was not because of

his conscience or his righteousness. It was only because he knew that its valu

e had skyrocketed.

Dustin chuckled.

"Skyrocket? The abandoned construction site has been sitting there for almost

a decade, and

nobody wanted anything to do with it. How could it possibly increase in value?

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"Dahlia wondered

aloud.

"Nothing is impossible, Dahlia. Haven't I told you that that plot of land has offic

ially been listed as

an area for a key development? Terrence must have received some news abo

ut it that caused him

to change his mind. Do you really think that he'd be so kind?" Dustin had a fai

nt smile on his face.

"How much is that piece of land worth now?" Dahlia asked tentatively.

"Two billion dollars at least. And that's a conservative estimation." Dustin drop

ped a bombshell.

"Two billion?" Dahlia's eyes went as wide as saucers. It was bewildering to thi

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nk that a piece of land could go from absolutely worthless to worth two billion

dollars overnight. She had toiled hard for years on end, and in the end, she ha

d not even made as much as Dustin did in a single day. His uncanny luck was

infuriating, to say the least.

All of a sudden, Dustin's phone rang. He

pulled it out to see that the call was from Florence. He paused and gave it so

me thought before answering the call and putting it on speaker mode.

"Hey Dustin, where are you? There's something I'd like to talk to you about." A

n unbelievably kind

1/2

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and gentle voice came through the speakers. Dahlia felt her skin crawl at how

cloyingly sweet her mother sounded. When has she ever been so soft—spoken?

"We're on the way back to the office, Florence. Is anything the matter? You ca

n just tell me through the phone," Dustin said.

Clearing her throat, Florence asked awkwardly, "Well, here's the thing. I'd like

to buy back the abandoned construction site. Would that be possible?"

"Why would you want to spend your money on something so worthless? You'll

clearly be making a

loss. A hint of humor could be heard in Dustin's tone.

"So be it. As your ex-mother-in-law, I cannot watch you suffer the loss and do nothing about it.

Better me than you to take the loss."

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"It's not a big deal for me. I've still got some disposable income. I'll survive."

"That wouldn't do! I'm a person who stands firm in and upholds my moral valu

es! I've been losing sleep over selling it to you at a high price. I feel like I've ch

eated you out of your money. I feel so bad for that, so I have a mind to buy it back to atone for my mistake."

"That really won't be necessary. After all, you mortgaged your house to get the money. If you lose that, you won't even have a roof over your head!

That'd be terrible!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 594 - Chapter 594

"That's alright, I can move into a smaller house. You, youngsters, are way too

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stressed out these days. As an elder, it's only right for me to help you out how

ever I can."

"I'm not stressed out. Life is as breezy as it can get for me."

Dustin and Florence bantered back and forth through the phone, neither of the

m coming clean with the truth. Since Florence took him as an idiot, Dustin gla

dly went along with the act and pretended to not know any better.

It was Dahlia, however, who found the conversation unbearable. She now fully

believed what Dustin had told her. Her mother would not be so nice to Dustin

otherwise. What she said about atoning for her wrongdoings and relieving Dus

tin of his burdens was all bullshit!

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Florence had been grinning from ear to ear when she managed to scam Dusti

n into buying that piece of land! Now that she knew she had made a loss by s

elling it, she chose to put on a righteous and upright facade to buy it back inst

ead of being honest with Dustin. She was despicable and greedy!

"Hey! Why are you so stubborn? I'm only doing this for your good, so hurry up

and sell

me that piece of land!" As the conversation progressed, Florence began to los

e her patience. Had it not been for the money, she would never have wasted s

o much effort coaxing him gently, and would immediately start shouting and c

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ursing at him instead.

"Florence, why are you in such a hurry to purchase the abandoned constructio

n site?" Dustin pressed. This was Florence's last chance to come clean. If she

told him the truth, he would willingly let her have a share of the profit.

"Have I not made myself clear yet? I can't bear to see you lose money! I'd rath

er bear the burden myself!" Florence stubbornly refused to spill the truth.

"That's enough, Mom!" Dahlia finally could take it no more. "Are you still going

to keep on cheating people out of their money?"

"Hey, what's that supposed to mean? When have I cheated others of their mo

ney?" Florence raised her voice.

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"Dustin already knows the truth. That piece of land is worth at least two billion

dollars! You'll never be able to buy it back at the original price!" Dahlia exclaim

ed.

"What?" All was quiet for a while before Florence said sheepishly, "Oh, so you

already knew? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Florence, I've already reminded you repeatedly since a week ago! It was you who refused to

believe me," Dustin retorted calmly.

"Oh, look how forgetful I am. I think my age is catching up on me!" Florence ex

claimed regretfully. "Dustin, I was wrong. I'll listen to all your advice from now

on. Can you please sell the piece of land to me?"

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"Had you shown just the slightest bit of honesty earlier on and did not intend t

o trick me out of my money, I'd have readily shared a part of what I profited fro

m it with you. But your actions have

7/2

truly disappointed me, so I will not be selling it to you," Dustin told her truthfull

y.

"You're not selling it?" Florence's voice raised an octave when she heard what

Dustin said. "That belongs to me! What right have you got to not sell it to me?

"

"The ownership of the land belongs to me. I can handle it however I please," D

ustin said matter-offactly.

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"I don't care! You better give me back what belongs to me, or I'll make you reg

ret it!" Florence threatened menacingly. Just a few minutes ago, she had spok

en so gently and kindly, but now her

true colors showed

"Behaving like this won't get you anything," Dustin said.

"You-

you bastard! You vile, shameless scumbag! I'll sue you! I'll sue you for swindli

ng me of my money! You-

"Florence spewed a torrent of curses through the phone with no care in the w

orld.

But she was cut off when Dahlia ended the call. How aggravating! She was the

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one who bore bad intentions, and she had the gall to berate Dustin? Utterly un

reasonable! As Florence's daughter,

Dahlia felt ashamed of her actions,

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 595 -

Chapter 595

James was happily engrossed in a game of Taxus Poker at an illegal casino t

hat evening. Beside him sat a young lady with short hair who was dressed in r

evealing attire. Judging from the casino

chips on the table, it looked like they had been winning a lot.

"I have a pair of Queens. Show your hand!" A man with a hooked nose who sa

t opposite James

revealed his hand

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"You dare challenge me with just à pair of Queens? Keep your eyes open, bu

ddy. I've got Three of a Kind James grinned, flipping his cards over to show a

pair of sixes. Since there was a six in one

of the five community cards, they made a set of three sixes, also known as thr

ee of a kind.

The rules of Taxus Poker are simple. There were five community cards, and e

ach player was dealt two hole cards. These can then be combined in any way

to form the best five-card hand. The

highest-

ranking hand is a Royal Flush, followed by Four of a Kind, Full House, Flush.

Three of a

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Kind, Two Pair, One Pair, and finally, a High Card.

\*James, you've won again! You're amazing!" The lady with short hair cheered

excitedly, admiration evident in her eyes.

Hahaha! Well, luck isn't the only factor in a game of Taxus Poker. It's a matter

of skill too. I can

see through all his tricks! There's no way I'd lose to him!" James bragged glee

fully.

"I say, based on your chips, you've probably won at least a million dollars, hav

en't you, James?"

The young lady asked as her eyes shone brightly.

"More or less. Here, this is for you." James pressed a chip worth 20 thousand

dollars into her hand

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with a chuckle.

"Thank you, James!" The young lady flashed him a radiant smile before planti

ng a kiss on his

cheek

"Come on, let's go enjoy ourselves!" James reached out to hook an arm aroun

d the lady's neck. He was happy with how much he'd won and was ready to le

ave to enjoy the rest of the night.

"You have a winning streak tonight, James. Why don't you play some more w

hile you're winning?

It's a good opportunity for you to make some more money while Lady Luck is

on your side!" The young lady did not seem to want to leave yet.

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"Oi, rascal! Are you running off after winning just so little? What a loser! Would

you dare play another game with me?" The man with the hooked nose who s

at opposite James taunted.

"This is a golden opportunity, James. Think of all the money you can win off of

him. You shouldn't miss the chance!" The young lady persuaded him in a hus

hed whisper.

"You've got a point there." James nodded and looked at the man with a smirk.

"It looks like you enjoy losing money. I'll see to it that you walk out without a si

ngle cent today! Deal the cards!" With a wave of his hand, another round com

menced.

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Half an hour later.

"Oops, a Straight. I think I've won again." The man opposite James showed hi

s hand, revealing a set of Straight.

1/2

Change pok

"Damn it! I lost again!" Losing his temper, James threw the pair of Kings in his

hand on the table. With beads of sweat on his forehead and red, bloodshot ey

es, he looked irritated.

Just half

an hour ago, he had been basking in the joy of winning continuously, making

himself more than a million dollars without breaking a sweat. But now, it seem

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ed as though Lady Luck had frowned on him, and he had lost everything that

he had won earlier in the evening. What terrible luck!

"Again!" Unwilling to accept defeat, James gestured for the dealer to start a ne

w round.

"You're out of chips, James." The young lady reminded him.

"What?" James looked down at the table to see that he had indeed run out of

chips.

"Hahaha! Is that all you've got? What a cheapo!" The man with the hooked no

se ridiculed James, Get lost then if you haven't got any more money. Quit mak

ing an embarrassment of yourself here!"

"The f\*ck did

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you just say?" James slammed his hands on the table as he bolted straight up

in his seat, fury written on his face.

"What? Did I say anything wrong? Don't act like you're a big shot if you don't h

ave the money, loser! "Then, with a contemptuous expression, he called out t

o the young lady, "Hey, hot stuff, what are you doing with a loser like that? Wh

y don't you join me instead? I'll make sure you have the best of everything!"

"You-

!" James was so vexed that he ground his teeth together. But there was nothin

g much he

could do.

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"James, I heard that they allow players to borrow money from them here. Do y

ou want to give it a try?" The young lady asked.

"Let's do it! I'll win back everything I lost tonight!" James roared. He could nev

er look past the other man's taunts. Especially not in front of a woman he fanci

ed.

"Sure. I'll get it done immediately." With a quick nod, the young lady got up and left. Not long later, she came back with two million dollars wort

h of chips and a promissory note.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 596 - Chapter 596

Without even looking at what was typed out on the promissory note, James pr

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oceeded to sign it and immediately joined the next round of the game. But in l

ess than 15 minutes, he lost all two billion dollars worth of chips again.

"We're out of chips again, James' Should we borrow more? The young lady as

ked once again.

"Yes! Get as much as you can! James growled. At that moment, he had compl

etely lost control of his senses, his actions only driven by the relentless desire

to win back what he lost and make the man with the hooked nose regret what he said.

Two hours later, James was drenched in sweat and panting uncontrollably, his

eyes were bloodshot. His expression was somewhat horrifying "Sorry man, Three of a Kind and One Pair. That makes a Full House. You've l

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ost again. "The man opposite him showed his hand and smiled meanly. "Go! Borrow some more! I refuse to believe that I'll keep losing today! James s

houted.

"You've already lost too much, James. They refuse to lend you anymore," The

young lady answered

"They're not lending me anymore? Why not? Do they think that I can't afford t

o pay them back? I'll have you know that my sister is the chairperson of Nicholson Corp.! She has assets worth over a hundred billion d

ollars! James declared proudly,

"Hey, buddy, my boss would like to speak with you." Out of nowhere, a callous

ed hand rested on

James' shoulder from behind.

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"Who the hell is touching me? James whipped around immediately. Just as he was about to start acting aggressively, he froz

e. Behind him stood several insanely buff men who were wearing suits and lo

oked like they were henchmen, staring at him.

"What do you want?" James put on a calm facade.

"You borrowed quite a huge sum of money throughout the night. My boss wou

ld like to talk to you about your payment. Come with us." As the leader of the g

roup of henchmen spoke, he inconspicuously flashed the gun fastened to his

belt. James' eyes widened. As he dared not go against their wishes, he had n

o choice but to follow them upstairs to the VIP room

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Over in the VIP room, there was a paunchy man with a cigar perched on his li

ps and one ankle resting lazily over a knee.

"He's here, Mr. Doyle." Two henchmen pushed James into the room and locke

d the door from outside. James gulped dryly when he saw the room full of menacing and fierce henchmen. His anxiety was unconce

alable.

"Do you know who I am?" The paunchy man asked before taking a long swig

of his cigar and slowly exhaling, releasing a puff of smoke.

"You look very familiar, Sir. Have we met? James asked cautiously.

"I'm Doyle. Duncan Doyle," The man said.

"Duncan Doyle? From the prestigious Doyle family?" James was astonished.

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"It's good that you know me. Now, let's talk about my money. So, you borrowe

d a total of 38 million dollars tonight. How are you going to pay it back?" As Du

ncan spoke, he slapped a thick stack of promissory notes on the table. Every piece of it had James' signature on it.

"38 million? That much?" James could not believe his ears and quickly flipped

through the notes to check. By then, he was already thoroughly drenched in s

weat. "M-

Mr. Doyle, these notes prove that I've only borrowed 30 million. Where did the

extra 8 million come from?" James asked miserably.

"Why would I be lending out money if not for the interest?" Duncan asked frost

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ily.

"B-but isn't the interest too high?" James asked warily.

"Cut the crap! You either pay me what you owe or I'll chop your limbs off!" Dun

can glared at him.

"N-

no, don't! I'll pay!" James was flustered by the situation he was in. "Can you pl

ease give me a few more days to pay up, Mr. Doyle? I promise I'll pay you in f

ull."

"No! You are to pay me tonight. Where am I going to find you if you escape?"

Duncan demanded.

"But how am I supposed to produce this much money in one night?" James co

wered in fear.

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"Didn't you say that your sister is the chairperson of Nicholson Corp.? Several

million dollars are

considered peanuts to her!" Duncan smirked sinisterly.

"What?" James froze up for a while before he continued sheepishly, "Mr. Doyl

e, knowing my

sister, she will most likely refuse to pay my debts.

She usually helped him out of most of the trouble he got himself into, but once they had anything to do with gambling or drugs, it was the end of the dis

cussion.

"Don't worry. I'll help you." Duncan smiled venomously.

"Help me? How will you help me?" James was taken aback by Duncan's offer

to help. But Duncan did not give him a straightforward reply. Instead, he simpl

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y gestured to his henchmen and took an axe that they handed him. As James

watched on with terror in his eyes, Duncan swung the axe down in the direction of his wrist.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 597 - Chapter 597

In the president's office at Nicholson Corp, Dahlia took a sip of coffee and continued immersing. herself in work. Although Hank didn't show it,

he was facing all sorts of obstacles in private. He pushed every matter to her,

regardless of whether it was big or small, which caused her to be so busy that

she had to work overtime every day till midnight.

"Ms. Nicholson...." Right then, a young female assistant knocked on the door

all of a sudden.

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"What is it?" Dahlia looked up at her. Because Julie wasn't a very reliable secr

etary, she hired another assistant, Kelly Porch, to share the workload.

"Ms. Nicholson, someone sent you a

parcel and asked me to pass it to you directly. The person mentioned that it's

a surprise," Kelly said, holding a gift box.

"Okay, put it on the desk." Dahlia nodded, then a thought struck her.

"Kelly, it's

getting late. You

should head home first. You don't have to wait for me."

"Okay, Ms. Nicholson." Kelly turned around and left.

Dahlia rubbed her eyes and finally finished her work. She turned her gaze to t

he gift box and decided

to open it. However, the moment she opened it, she was so frightened

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that her face went deathly pale. What lay inside the gift box was a bloody han

d! It was very obvious that the hand had just been cut off not long ago because the blood had not clotted yet. It was a very shocking

sight.

While she was still in shock, her phone suddenly rang. When she answered it,

she immediately heard Duncan's voice. "Ms. Nicholson, you must have alrea

dy received my gift."

"Who are you?" Dahlia's expression went cold.

"Who I am is not important. What's important is that your brother owes me 38

million dollars, and you have to repay his debt," Duncan said plainly.

"Why should I believe you?" Dahlia frowned.

"You don't believe me? Then listen for yourself." Duncan said.

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"Dahlia! Save me! Hurry up and save me! They cut my hand off!" James shout

ed, his voice full of fear and misery.

"James! What's going on? Why would you owe someone money?" Dahlia hurr

iedly demanded.

"Dahlia! This isn't the time to ask these questions. Hurry up and come here wit

h the money, or I'm going to die!" James sobbed over the phone.

"Ms. Nicholson, did you hear that? Bring me the money in exchange for him.

Otherwise, I don't know what other extreme things I'll do to your brother."
Dun

can threatened.

"Don't do anything! You just want money, don't you? I'll give it to you!" said Da

hlia in panic.

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"Okay, then I'll be awaiting your grand arrival," Duncan said with a laugh. After hanging up, Dahlia dared not waste another second and, without hesitati

on, immediately rushed to the casino. She couldn't just sit around and do nothi

ng when her brother was in danger. While driving, she called Dustin, but he di

dn't pick up. She had no choice but to send him a text

1/2

along with the address

20 minutes later, Dahlia arrived at the underground casino. After she told som

eone her name, at gangster led her

to a VIP room on the second floor. A bunch of violent–looking gangsters were standing around inside the room.

James was kneeling on the floor and trembling, his face streaked with tears a

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nd snot. Someone. had simply bandaged the stub of his arm where his hand s

hould be, temporarily stopping the bleeding "Sis' You're finally here!" When Ja

mes saw Dahlia walk in, he immediately

wept tears of joy as if he saw his savior

"How dare you! Who taught you to gamble?" Dahlia slapped James across the

face. She knew that her brother liked to gamble. She had always warned him

against it in all sorts of ways and had even given him a beating before. She

d thought that he would have changed his ways, but who would have thought t

hat he would get himself into more serious trouble now.

"Ms. Nicholson, I won't meddle with you disciplining your brother, but you mus

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t give me the money first," Duncan said with a cigar between his lips. "It's you?" The moment Dahlia saw him, she immediately remembered someth

ing. She quickly realized that she had

seen Duncan before. Previously, when she was eating at a restaurant, he had

led a gang of people to look for trouble with Dustin but had gotten beaten up

instead.

"That's right. It's me. Now, can you give me the money?" Duncan said with a

mirthless smile.

"This is a bank check for 38 million dollars, not a penny less." Dahlia placed a

check on the table.

"I don't want a check. I want the payment in cash," Duncan said with a shake

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of his head.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 598 - Chapter 598

- "Cash?" Dahlia frowned and said, "Where will I get so much cash at such short notice?
- "That's for you to figure out. We only accept cash here," Duncan said casually.
- "You're just making things difficult for me on purpose!" Dahlia's expression wa
- s icy. She would probably need a truck to transport 38 million dollars worth of

cash.

- "Ms. Nicholson, mind your words, Does your brother still want to keep his other hand?" Duncan swept his gaze toward James.
- "You!" Dahlia gritted her teeth and managed to control herself. "Can you give

me two days? I'll bring you the cash as fast as I can."

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"I wouldn't say no, but you have to have a few drinks with me first."

Duncan st

ood up slowly and took two glasses out from the drinks cabinet. He filled them

with whisky and handed one to Dahlia. "Drink this, and I'll consider giving you

two days."

"What?" Looking at the glass full of whisky, Dahlia couldn't help but frown slig

htly. Duncan obviously didn't have good intentions. She didn't know if she coul

d still leave that place after she

drank it.

"You refuse? Then you're just disrespecting me." Duncan's smile disappeared

slowly as he said, It's only right for one to repay their debt if they owe money.

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If they can't, then I have no choice but to cut their limbs off. Guys, chop James

' other hand off!"

"Yes, sir!" Two gangsters laughed evilly and immediately pressed James agai

nst the floor.

"No! Don't chop my hand off!" James was scared out of his wits as he begged

for mercy. "Dahlia! Save me! Save me, quick! I'm your brother! I don't want to

become handicapped. I'm begging you. Hurry up and drink the whisky!" "Chop it off!" Duncan shouted.

"Wait!" Just as the ax was about to strike, Dahlia shouted hastily, "I'll drink!"

"Haha, that's more like it ... Drink up," Duncan said with a sly smile. Dahlia took a deep breath, picked up the glass, and downed the whiskey in on

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e go. Even though. she knew that something was wrong with it, she had no ch

oice but to drink it because her brother's life was in Duncan's hands. Now, she

could only pray that she would hold up.

"Nice! You really are an impressive woman. Come on, let's have another drink

!" Duncan filled her glass again. Dahlia frowned deeply, and she hesitated for

a moment. But she still finished the glass of whisky. After downing two glasse

s, she felt lightheaded quickly and felt herself burning

1. up.

"Shit!" Dahlia thought. Knowing something was off, she tried to fight the feelin

g and force herself out the door. However, before she could take more than two steps, her vision went black, and she

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fainted on the floor.

"Hehe... I'll see how you try to run away from me," Duncan said while stroking

his chin, his expression perverted.

1/2

Chappe SNE

"Mr. Doyle, wasn't our deal just about money? How could you break your pro

mise?" As he

witnessed his sister get drugged, James immediately panicked. Even a fool w

ould know what was going to happen next.

"What's the matter? You want to avenge your sister?" Duncan laughed wicked

ly. "Sure, if you chop off your other hand, then I'll let your sister go. How does

that sound?"

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"I.. James' expression stiffened, and he immediately hung his head. His gaze f

litted around as he dared not look at Dahlia, who was lying out cold on the floo

r.

"A coward, just as I thought. Get lost!" Duncan shouted, and he kicked James to the floor.

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll get lost right away." James looked as if he had just bee

n spared a gruesome death. He dared not hesitate and scrambled out of the

oom instantly. His pathetic behavior made the whole gang laugh loudly.

"Okay, you guys get out too. Don't disturb me." Duncan waved his hand and di

smissed his lackeys from the room. Then,

a thought struck him, and he fished out Dahlia's phone. He called Dustin and

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said, "Hey, Rhys! Do you know who I am? That's right, it's me, Duncan Doyle!

Your woman is in my bed right now. I'll show her a good time tonight." The moment he finished speaking, a loud bang sounded as someone

kicked t

he door open. Then, a figure with a cold expression came into sight.

"You'll sh

ow who a good time?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 599 -

Chapter 599

Dustin stepped through the door, his gaze terrifyingly cold.

From the moment he saw Dahlia's text, he knew something was wrong, so he

rushed here as fast as he.could

"W-what are you doing here?!" Duncan's eyes widened, and he staggered backward in fear.

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"Didn't you call me to ask me to come over? Well, now I'm here. What are you

going to do?" Dustin began approaching him.

"Someone, come quick!" Duncan screamed.

However, strangely enough, no one outside responded. It was as though thos

e men stationed outside had disappeared into thin air.

"Where the f\*ck are you all? Hello?!" Duncan continued hollering But no matter how much he yelled, there was no response.

"I warned you before not to cross me again. Or else, you'll die a miserable dea

th. What, did you think I was bullshitting you?" Dustin was getting closer and cl

oser.

"Rhys, you're on my territory. I'm warning you to not come any closer, or you won't step out of this place ever again!" Duncan s

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houted, putting on a fierce front.

"Tell me, how do you want to die?" Dustin asked coldly.

"Take another step, and I'll blow your brains

out!" At that moment, Duncan suddenly took a gun from the drawer and pointe

d it right at Dustin's head. Now that Duncan had a weapon with him, he believ

ed that he had the upper hand.

"Really? You can try." Dustin continued to approach Duncan without a hint of f

ear.

"You're f\*cking asking for it!" Duncan pulled the trigger without a second thoug

ht.

"Bang!" There was the sound of a shot being fired. Yet, Dustin was still standi

ng in the same spot and did not move a single inch.

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He was completely unharmed from head to toe.

"I missed?" Duncan frowned. He pulled the trigger two more times. Yet, it was the same as before. However, Dustin still looked unruffled a

nd unhurt in the slightest.

"Fuck, I refuse to believe that I can't kill you!" Duncan clenched his jaw and be

gan to shoot madly until there were no more bullets left.

"Bang, bang!" After a series of gunshots, Dustin was still standing in the

same spot. His body was uninjured; heck, even his clothes weren't damaged.

"Is this guy a ghost?" Duncan was so scared that cold sweat began to pour fro

m his temples.

At this distance, there was no way Duncan would miss, even if he closed his e

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yes. Yet, he'd fired over a dozen bullets, but he didn't so much as leave a scra

tch on Dustin. It was absolutely insane.

"Were you trying to kill me with these things?" Dustin slowly opened his fist to

reveal a handful of

1/2

misshapen bullets in his palm.

"H-how did you do that?" Duncan's expression turned into one of horror. Could it be that

his opponent had caught all the bullets that he'd shot earlier with his bare han

d? Was he even f\*cking human?!

"Do you want to know? I'll tell you once you're dead With that, Dustin kicked D

uncan in the

stomach

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Duncan flew backward like a bullet leaving the barrel. He slammed into the wa

ll harshly, leaving a spider crack on the wall. Blood spurted from his nose and

mouth on impact.

"1-

1 am a member of the Doyle family, one of the fabulous five! If you dare lay a

hand on me, my family will never forgive you!" Duncan threatened, his face twi

sting into a ferocious snarl.

Dustin hummed before giving him another kick in the chest. There was the so

und of bones cracking, and Duncan once again coughed up a mouthful of bloo

d. His entire rib cage collapsed on itself.

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"D-

don't kill me! I'm begging you not to kill me! I know I was wrong! I'll never do it

again! I swear, I won't annoy you ever again!" Duncan begged in between fits

of coughing up blood.

This time, he was truly afraid.

"Any last words?" Dustin slowly raised his foot. This time, he lifted it right over

Duncan's head.

"Wait! Someone intentionally wanted to make you suffer today. It has nothing t

o do with me. I'm just the runner!"

"Who was it?" Dustin asked coolly.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 600 - Chapter 600

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"If you promise not to kill me, I'll tell you the truth." Duncan said, attempting to negotiate terms.

"No thanks. You can just go die." As soon as Dustin finished speaking, he stomped his foot hard on Duncan's head

"No-

"Duncan tried to wail before his head exploded into pieces. And just like that,

he was dead.

"Mr Rhys, the people outside have been taken care of"

At that moment, two masked martial artists dressed in black garments walked

in. They were elite. shadow guards.

"Excellent. Clean this place up, and send the body straight to the Doyle home,

"Dustin ordered.

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The two exchanged glances, but in the end, they still nodded. "Yes." Dustin said nothing more. He carried the unconscious Dahlia and briskly walk

ed out of the

underground casino.

The moment he stepped out the doors, he noticed a suspicious figure lurking i

n a corner. It was none other than James, who had managed to escape earlier

.

elief when he saw

Dustin's face. At the same time, he began to criticize him. "Hey, Rhys, why did

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<sup>&</sup>quot;Come out!" Dustin threw a glance over his shoulder.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Oh, it's just you. You scared me." James couldn't help but let out a breath of r

n't you come earlier? Don't you know how much danger my sister was in just

now? Also, if you weren't so slow

to come to the rescue, my hand wouldn't have been chopped off. How are you

going to compensate

me? I'm telling you, without at least eighteen million dollars, I won't-"
Before he could finish his sentence, Dustin had already raised his hand and sl

apped him hard

across the face.

James stumbled backward from the impact, almost falling over. His cheek beg

an to swell rapidly.

"Are-

are you crazy? What did you hit me for?!" James cupped his stinging cheek, hi

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s entire body

radiating shock and fury.

"That was for your insolent remarks!"

With a cold face, Dustin raised his hand and gave him another slap. "This one

is for your lack of

repentance!"

Slap! "This one is for your cowardice!"

Slap! "And this one is for throwing Dahlia under the bus!"

Each slap made a loud ringing sound as it landed on James' face. He was sm

acked so hard that his head began to spin, and blood began to drip from his n

ose and mouth.

His face was so swollen that he now looked like a pig.

"Stop!" Suddenly, an SUV pulled over to the side of the road, and Florence immediately jumped off the car and dashed over.

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#### Chank Sp

"Mom, you're finally here!" When James saw his mother, he immediately ran i

nto her arms, crying. He wailed. "That bastard Dustin is crazy! Look at what h

e did to my face!"

"Rhys, why did you hit my son?!" Florence flew into a rage.

"Why don't you ask him what he did?" Dustin shouted back.

"No matter what, you can't hit my son!" Florence screamed, glaring at Dustin.

"That's right! Hitting people is wrong! Not to mention, why did you have to beat

him so terribly?"

Julie added.

"Terribly? He should be grateful that I didn't slaughter him!" Dustin roared with

a frigid look.

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If James hadn't gotten into trouble in the first place, Dahlia wouldn't have gotte

n dragged down.

with him.

Even more despicably, that bastard had abandoned his sister and ran for his li

fe alone!

"James, what in the world happened? Tell me everything, and I'll make sure to

do right by you!"

Florence demanded, her face darkening.

"Mom, this is all because of Dustin!" James pointed his finger at Dustin, gettin

g his side of the story out first. "He colluded with the owner of the casino to pu

nish me and put me in a crushing gambling debt. Then, he even lied to Dahlia

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to get her here, drugged her, and was going to do something to her. I couldn't

bear to watch her get hurt, so I risked my safety and tried to stop him.

Humiliat

ed, that asshole blew his top and beat me into a pulp. Look at my facelook at what he

did to me!"

As soon as James finished speaking, Dustin's face instantly turned stormy.

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